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No. 9 COMICS

STEEL STERLING MAN OF STEEL



BIRO



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# STERLING

Registered U.S. Patent office.

## MAN OF STEEL

IN ONE BREATHLESS MOMENT, JOHN STERLING WAGERED THE FAINT HOPE OF POSSESSING A BODY OF HUMAN STEEL, AGAINST HORRIBLE MUTILATION AND DEATH! HE EMERGED FROM HIS BATH OF MOLTEN METAL AS STEEL STERLING, A MAN IMMUNE TO ALL KNOWN IMPLEMENTS OF DEATH. NOW POSING AS HIS OWN TWIN BROTHER, JOHN, HE OPERATES A PRIVATE DETECTIVE AGENCY!



BY BIRO



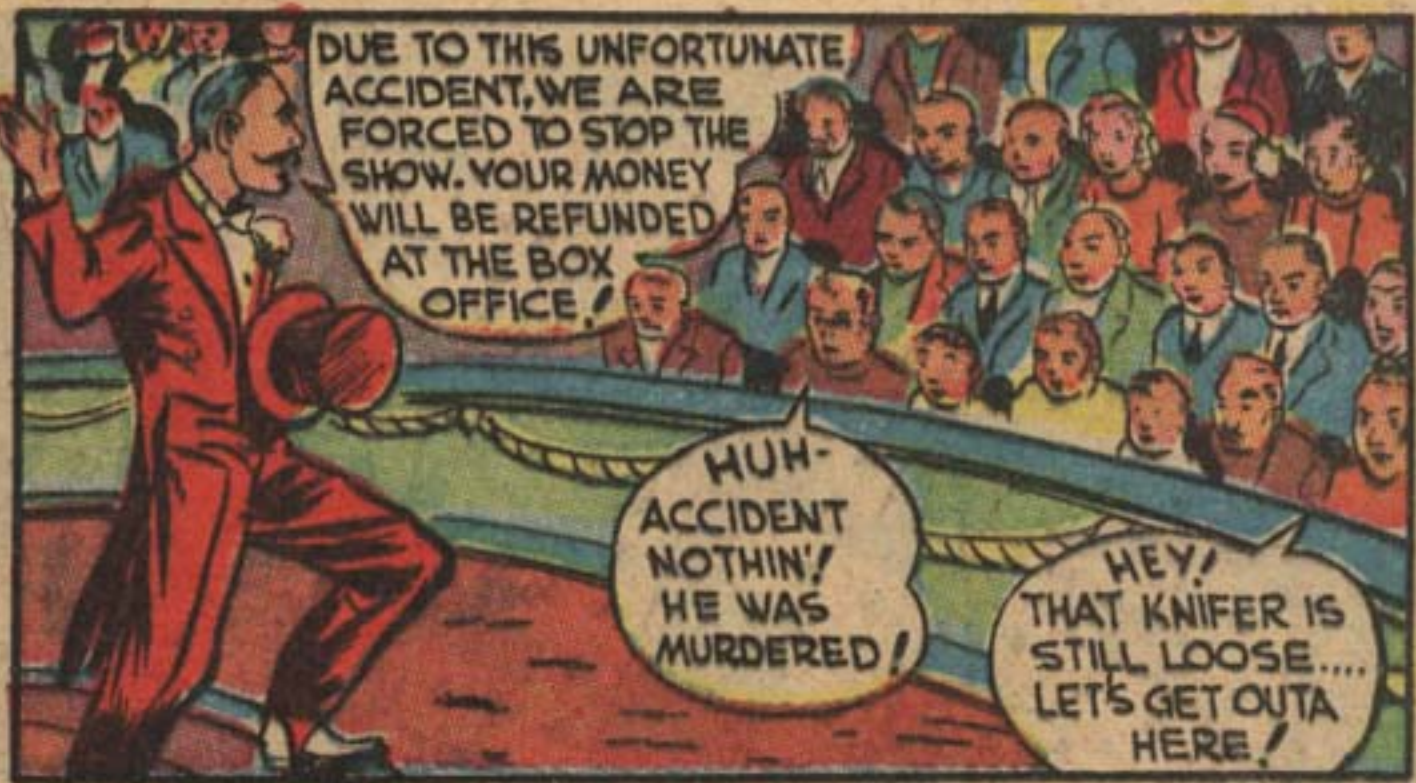
AT THE AFTERNOON PERFORMANCE OF THE TINGLING BROS. CIRCUS, A DARING TRAPEZE ARTIST IS DOING HIS ACT.....





ANOTHER ONE! POOR STROMBO!

KNIFED.... JUST LIKE ALL THE REST OF THEM!



DUE TO THIS UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT, WE ARE FORCED TO STOP THE SHOW. YOUR MONEY WILL BE REFUNDED AT THE BOX OFFICE!

HUH- ACCIDENT NOTHIN! HE WAS MURDERED!

HEY! THAT KNIFER IS STILL LOOSE.... LET'S GET OUTA HERE!



....AND THEY WON'T RENEW OUR INSURANCE, SO THE SHOW WILL HAVE TO CLOSE TONIGHT. YOU'VE BEEN WITH ME A LONG TIME, AND....



IF THE FEW DOLLARS THAT I HAVE LEFT WILL HELP ME TO CATCH THE KNIFER WHO'S RESPONSIBLE FOR THESE KILLINGS, WE MAY ALL BE TOGETHER AGAIN SOME DAY!



DORA! I HAVEN'T HAD A CLIENT FOR A MONTH AND IT GETS PLENTY LONESOME HANGING AROUND WITH NOTHING TO DO!

JOHN STERLING PRIVATE DETECTIVE AGENCY  
KNOCK KNOCK



MISTER STERLING, I PRESUME. I'M JACK TINGLING OF TINGLING BROTHERS CIRCUS!

DORA! I'M NOT LONESOME ANY MORE. I THINK I HAVE A CUSTOMER.... I'LL CALL YOU LATER!



THE POOR SOULS DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE. THE POLICE DID WHATEVER THEY COULD, BUT THE KILLINGS GO RIGHT ON!

YES SIR! YOU CAME TO THE RIGHT MAN!



TONIGHT IS OUR LAST PERFORMANCE, SO YOU WON'T HAVE MUCH TIME TO WORK. I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT GET YOUR BROTHER STEEL TO HELP YOU!

I'LL GET ALONG FASTER WITHOUT HIM, AND DON'T WORRY... I'LL BE ON THE GROUNDS TONIGHT!



I FEEL LIKE A KID AGAIN, GOING TO THE CIRCUS!

I HOPE IT'S AS MUCH FUN AS YOU THINK, DORA!



STEP RIGHT UP! ON THE INSIDE WE HAVE THE MONKEY-BOY, AND SEE BO-BO, THE DOG FACED MAN.

THAT WAS SWELL. NOW LETS SEE THE RUBBER MAN!



STU-PENDOUS! COL-LOSSAL, RE-MARKABLE, A-MAZING, THE GREAT TWISTO!

THE MOST AMAZING



LAST CHANCE TO SEE HIM... I GIVE YOU THE GREAT TWISTO! THE RUBBER MAN!



I WAS BORN OF NORMAL PARENTS IN THE CITY OF PADUCAH, KENTUCKY....

AT THE AGE OF TWO I NOTICED MY UNUSUAL ABILITIES.

HA HA HAW

HA HE HE



OUR ONLY INCOME IS FROM SELLING THESE CARDS TO YOU FINE FOLKS. ANYONE WANT A PICTURE OF THE GREAT TWISTO?



HE FRIGHTENS ME! THERE'S SOMETHING WEIRD ABOUT HIM!

NO CLUES YET, I'M LOOKING FOR A GUY WHO'S HANDY WITH A KNIFE!



HOW'D THE REHEARSAL GO, LILLI?...

WITH HIS PERFORMANCE FINISHED, TWISTO GREET'S HIS WIFE, THE LADY LION-TAMER!



FRITZI WAS NERVOUS. SHE SCRATCHED GASTON!

TOO BAD SHE DIDN'T CHANGE THAT PRETTY FACE OF YOURS, DON JUAN!



ONE OF THE CATS WILL EAT THAT MOUSE SOME DAY, I HOPE!

WHY ARE YOU SO MEAN, TWISTO? THIS IS OUR LAST DAY. EVERYONE IS LOW ENOUGH AS IT IS!



LAST DAY FOR THEM BUT NOT FOR US, BABY. THE SHOW IS OURS!

HOW DO YOU FIGURE THAT?



WELL, I KEPT MY EYES OPEN. I BOUGHT THE MORTGAGE FROM THE BANK FOR NEXT TO NOTHING, AND AFTER TONIGHT, THE SHOW'S MINE!



I FIGURED OUT A GOOD WAY OF GETTING IT, CHEAP!



PLING-G-G



YOU! THEN IT WAS YOU!



I DID IT FOR YOU! TO MAKE YOU THE STAR!

YOU'RE A MURDERER!



WE'LL BE RICH, AND I WON'T HAVE A BUNCH OF YOKELS GAPING AT ME!

YOU KILLED THEM ALL!



MURDERER!

SHUT UP! SHUT UP!



KEEP YOUR LIP BUT-TONED, OR YOU'LL GET IT LIKE THE OTHERS!



I HATE HIM! I HATE HIM! HE'D KILL BOTH OF US IF HE KNEW I TALKED TO YOU!

TAKE IT EASY! WE'LL TELL THE POLICE AFTER THE SHOW!



SNAP OUT OF IT, LILLI! YOU CAN'T FACE THE CATS IN THAT CONDITION!

I'D RATHER FACE THEM, THAN HIM!



FIVE MORE MINUTES, GASTON!



SO SHE'D RATHER FACE THE CATS! NOW, ISN'T THAT NICE..... AND THEY'LL BE GLAD TO SEE HER, TOO!



THEY'LL BE NICE AND HUNGRY, AND THEY'LL ENJOY A DISH OF SWEET, SOFT, HUMAN MEAT!



DON'T BE IMPATIENT, KITTEN. SMELLS GOOD, HUH?







STEP INSIDE, LADY, MAHARAJAH ALI BEN LUNAR WILL TELL YOUR FORTUNE!

OH, MAY I, JOHN?



THE PAST, THE PRESENT OR THE FUTURE HOLD NO SECRETS FOR MAHARAJAH ALI BEN LUNAR!



OUT!



CLO-O-O-SE YOUR EYES AND CONCENTRATE.....WHAT DO YOU SEE?



NOTHING!

AH! THAT'S VERY GOOD!

YOU WILL SOON DISCOVER THAT YOU DO NOT HAVE SOMETHING THAT YOU THINK YOU HAVE!



THIS IS THE TENT! I WANT HIM ARRESTED!

HE'S A CROOK! JUST A MINUTE, LADY!

WHAT'S ALL THAT COMMOTION ABOUT?



THAT'S HIM! THAT'S THE MAN!

?



C'MON, GIVE THE LADY BACK HER FIVER!

MY DEAR SIR, WHEN YOU INSULT THE MAHARAJAH ALI BEN LUNAR, YOU INSULT ALL INDIA!



HERE'S A FIVER ON THE FLOOR. CAN THIS BE THE LADY'S?

HUN?

AH! THE GODS WATCH OVER ME!



MISTAKES WILL HAPPEN, MY GOOD MAN!

OUT!



THEY'RE GONE, SO YOU CAN PUT IT HERE!

YES SIR! NOW, YOU'RE WHAT I CALL A PAL! HERE'S YOUR FIVER!



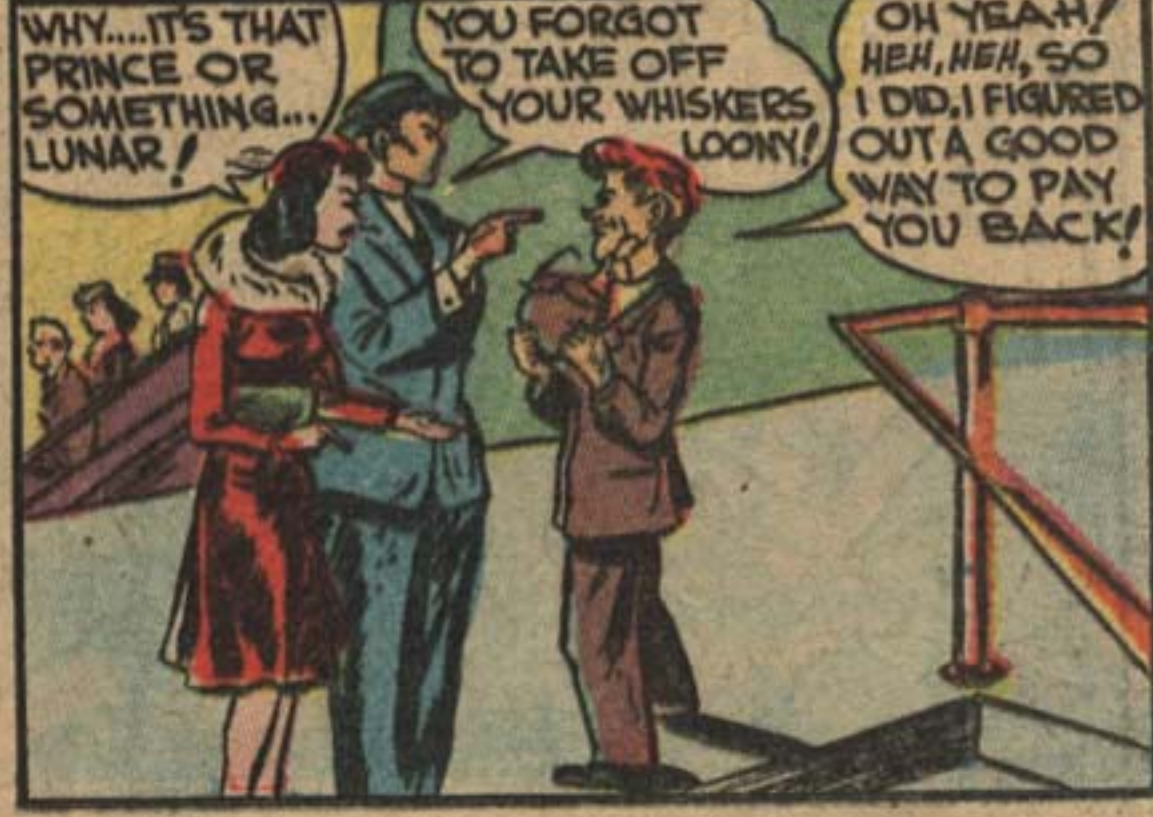
AND BECAUSE THAT GUY IS YOUR FRIEND, LADY, HERE'S YOUR DOUGH BACK!

?



LET HIM BE, DORA. WE BROKE EVEN. IT'S TIME FOR THE LAST SHOW!

WAIT UP FOR ME, I'VE GOTTA THANK YOU FOLKS PROPER LIKE!



WHY...IT'S THAT PRINCE OR SOMETHING... LUNAR!

YOU FORGOT TO TAKE OFF YOUR WHISKERS LOONY!

OH YEAH! HEH, HEH, SO I DID, I FIGURED OUT A GOOD WAY TO PAY YOU BACK!



I'M GONNA BE YOUR ASSISTANT. A FELLOW IN YOUR BUSINESS COULD USE A TALENTED GUY LIKE ME, MISTER JOHN STERLING, PRIVATE DICK!

HOW DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM?

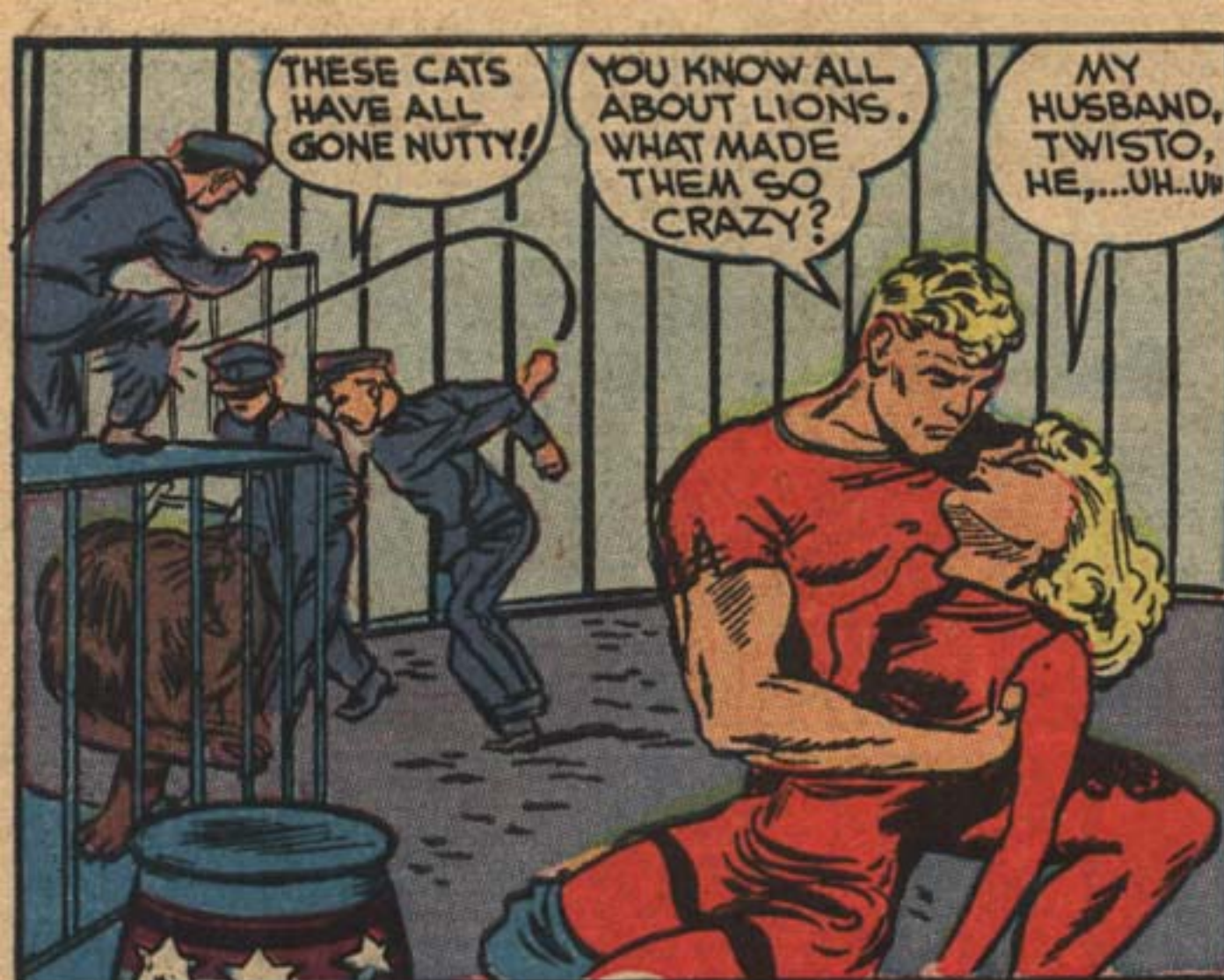


DIDN'T I TELL YOU I WAS TALENTED? IT SAYS SO, RIGHT HERE ON YOUR WALLET!

?

WELL, I'LL BE....





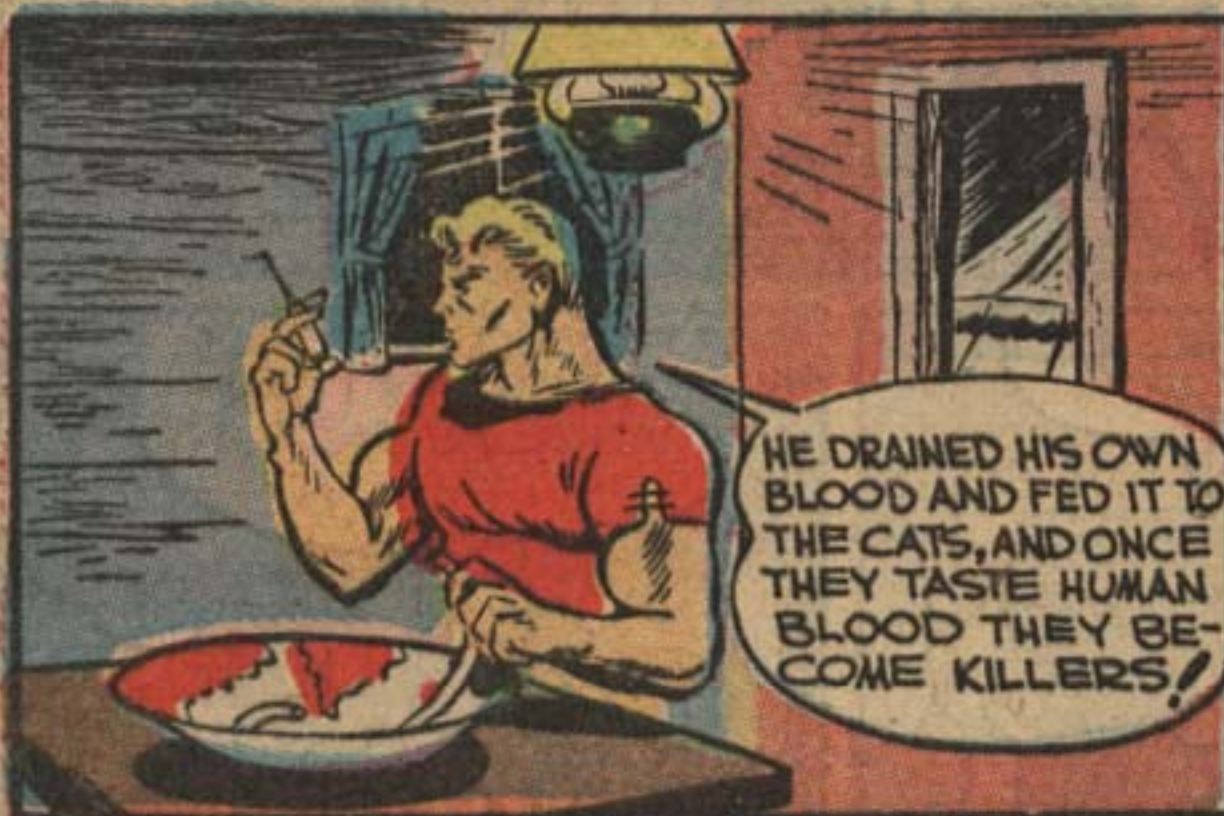


LILLI WAS BEAUTIFUL AND SHE ONLY CAUSED ME TROUBLE. BEAUTIFUL WOMEN HAVE ALWAYS CAUSED ME TROUBLE. THERE ARE MANY BEAUTIFUL WOMEN, AND THEY'RE ALL MY ENEMIES!



TAKE IT EASY, FOLKS! THE DANGER'S OVER!

HURRY, DOC!



HE DRAINED HIS OWN BLOOD AND FED IT TO THE CATS, AND ONCE THEY TASTE HUMAN BLOOD THEY BECOME KILLERS!



NO, SHE WON'T DO! HER NOSE IS BAD! THERE ARE OTHERS! I'LL FIND THEM!



AAHH! NOT BAD! BUT I MUST FIND OUT IF SHE IS CLEVER....AS CLEVER AS LILLI!

PARDON ME, MISS, DO YOU HAVE THE TIME?



DUMB!

OH, DEAR ME, I FORGOT MY WATCH! I ALWAYS FORGET MY WATCH. WHEN I WASHED MY HANDS THIS MORNING, BLA-BLA-BL--



NOW, WHERE COULD JOHN HAVE GONE? HE'S SO HELPLESS!

YES'M. THAT'S WHAT HE NEEDS ME FOR!



DO MY EYES DECEIVE ME? THE MOST BEAUTIFUL ONE YET! I MUST TALK WITH HER!



WASN'T THAT A DREADFUL SCENE IN THE ANIMAL CAGE? AND SHE WAS SUCH A BEAUTIFUL GIRL! SHE LOOKED SOMETHING LIKE YOU!

WE HAVEN'T BEEN PROPERLY INTRODUCED! GOODBYE!

HIT THE ROAD, SQUIRREL FOOD!



HER EYES WERE JUST LIKE YOURS AND....

HEY, NAPOLEON! YOUR KEEPER'S LOOKING FOR YOU. AMSCRAY! BEAT IT!



YOUR LIPS, TOO, ARE VERY LOVELY. YES... VERY!

PICK ON SOMEBODY YOUR OWN SIZE!

HEY



WHY, YOU.... FUGITIVE FROM A STRAIGHT JACKET!



GET 'EM UP AN' HEAR THE BIRDIES!

YOU SEEM TO HAVE THE RIGHT FIGURE TOO!



?

EEEEEE - HIS FACE!



DON'T BOTHER ME, YOU FOOL!

OOOH!



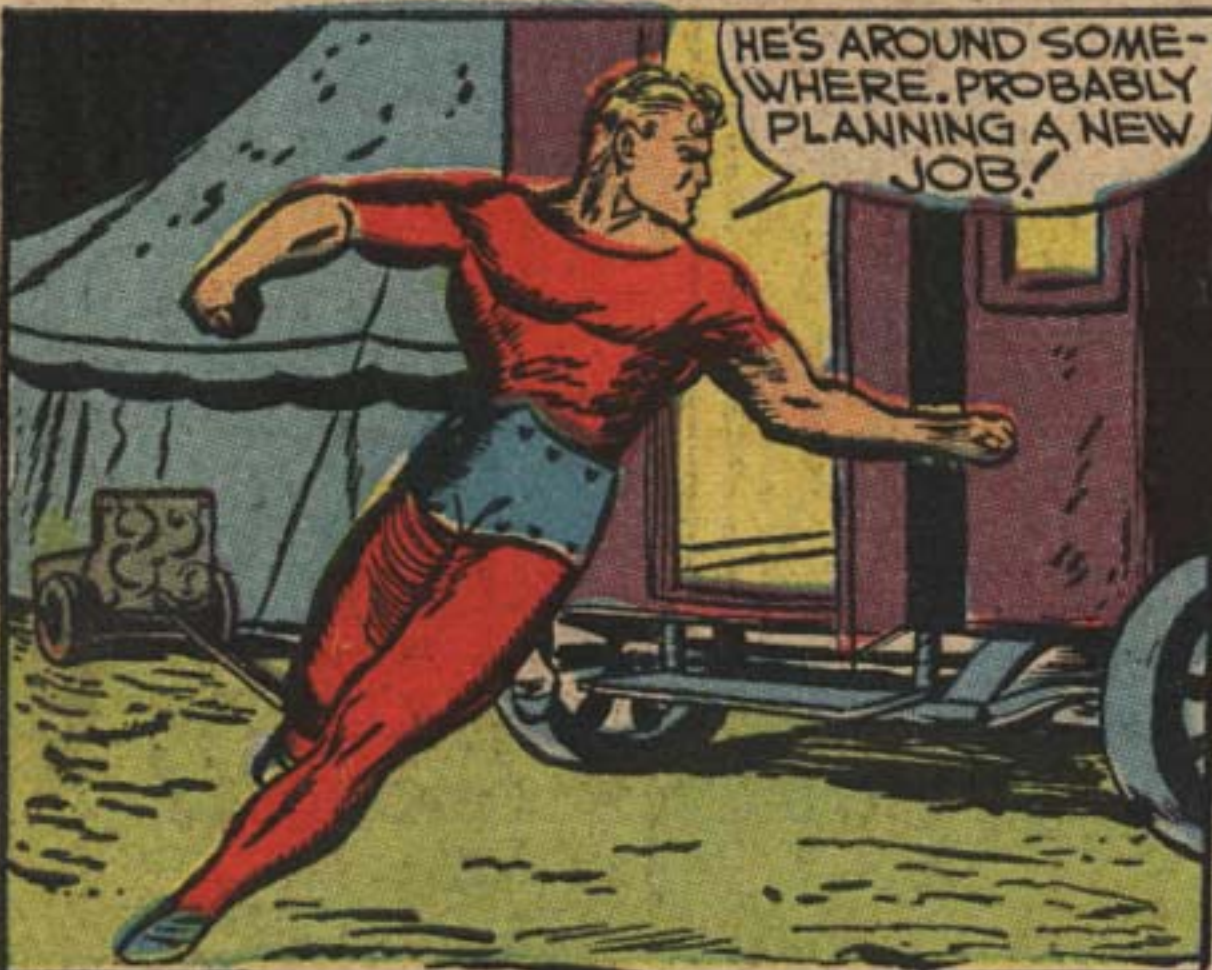
GO AWAY!

SO IT'S YOU! TWISTO! I ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU WERE CRACKED! HEH, YOU MISSED ME!



YUH COULDN'T HIT THE SIDE OF A BARN!







MY BROTHER JOHN TOLD ME WHERE I COULD FIND YOU! DORA IS IN A BAD SPOT IF HE'S GOT HER. TWISTO'S GONE COMPLETELY WHACKY!

"WHACKY" IS MILD FOR THAT GUY! HE WAS TELLIN' DORA THAT SHE LOOKED LIKE HIS LILLI!



HEY! WAIT UP FOR ME!



SHE'S THE FIRST, BUT THERE'LL BE MORE, MANY MORE! I'LL SEARCH THE WORLD FOR THEM!

UGHH!



MY BLADE IS SHARP! I CAN ALMOST HEAR HER HEART BEATING!



AH! YOU'RE WAKING! THAT'S GOOD! NOW YOU CAN WATCH WHILE I KILL YOU!



HELP!

MOVING TOO FAST FOR A SUDDEN STOP, STEEL STERLING BRINGS THE MAGNETIC POWERS OF HIS BODY TO WORK.



AND DRAWS THE KNIFE FROM TWISTO'S HAND!



OOH! MY HAND, LOOK, IT'S CUT!

SHOULD HAVE BEEN YOUR THROAT!



MY HAND! IT'S BLEEDING! I'M CUT! LOOK-

STEEL STERLING CAUGHT HIM! HE'S GOT TWISTO!

I SUPPOSE YOUR BROTHER WILL BE AROUND, TAKING THE CREDIT, AS USUAL!

WHAT DO YOU WANT A TIN CAN LIKE ME FOR? NOW, TAKE JOHN, HE'S.....

SAY, YOU'RE ALL RIGHT, BUDDY!

YOU TAKE JOHN! HE'S A FOUR-FLUSHER WHO LIVES ON YOUR REPUTATION!

GIVE JOHN A CHANCE, DORA! SO LONG!

IF HE WAS PERFORMING FOR THIS CIRCUS IT WOULDN'T BE BUSTED, AN' I'D HAVE MY JOB!

HEY! LOOK WHO'S HERE. JOHNNY ON THE GREASE SPOT!

NOW, WHERE IN THE WORLD HAVE YOU BEEN?

I'VE GOT A CLUE AND IS IT HOT! BOY!

ALL I HAVE TO DO IS FIND THE GREAT TWISTO, THE RUBBER MAN!

WHY, YOU DOPE, HE'S ALREADY BEHIND BARS!

WELL, I'LL BE!

WHY, I PRACTICALLY CAPTURED TWISTO SINGLE HANDED! NOW, IF I WAS YOUR ASSISTANT, YOU'D A BEEN WITH ME, SEE?

I'LL BET IT WAS THAT SWELL-HEADED BROTHER OF MINE WHO GOT HIM!

HEY? WHAT'S SHE MAD ABOUT, I WONDER?

NOW, WHAT DO YOU SAY, STERLING, DO YOU WANT ME, OR DON'T YOU?

EXTRA! TWISTO ESCAPES

I WAS A FOOL! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN HE'D SQUIRM THROUGH JAIL BARS!

EXTRA! TWISTO ESCAPES THRU BARS POLICE NEGLIGENCE BLAMED THE BARS WERE NOT CUT FOR GENT WHAT DOES HE LOOK LIKE?

HELLO, PALS! I WONDER IF STEEL STERLING NEEDS A GUY LIKE LOONY AROUND. HE'D JUST BE A LOT OF TROUBLE, WOULDN'T HE? OR WOULD HE? DROP ME A NOTE AND LET ME KNOW WHAT YOU THINK! — ADDRESS YOUR LETTERS OR POST CARDS TO STEEL STERLING, ROOM 315, 60 HUDSON STREET, N.Y.C., N.Y.

# The Scarlet Avenger

BY  
IRVING  
NOVIK  
AND  
HARRY  
SHORTEN

THE SCARLET AVENGER, THE MAN WHO NEVER SMILES, AND HIS BEAUTIFUL CHIEF OPERATIVE, INEZ COURTNEY— ARE TWO ALMOST LEGENDARY FIGURES, WHO SWOOP DOWN AS THOUGH FROM THE HEAVENS, WHEREVER CRIME REARS ITS UGLY HEAD.



BOY! I HAVE A CREEPY FEELIN' SOMETHING'S GOING TO HAPPEN!

DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH! A WORM COULDN'T GET THROUGH US!



SAY, IT MUST BE RAININ'. SOMETHING JUST HIT ME IN THE FACE!

YEAH, ME TOO!



SUDDENLY THE ENTIRE STREET IS CURTAINED WITH A SEARING GREEN GAS!

HELP! MY FACE!

I.. I'M DYIN'!



THEN A WEIRD FIGURE LEAPS STRAIGHT TOWARD THE ARMORED CAR.

AND THE TRUCK STEALS AWAY IN THE CONFUSION, LEAVING A GHASTLY SCENE BEHIND



THIS IS INHUMAN!



HA, HA. STUPID FOOLS! THE WORLD SHALL HEAR MORE OF MR. NIMBUS!



JIM AND INEZ SCAN THE PAPER WITH KEEN INTEREST.

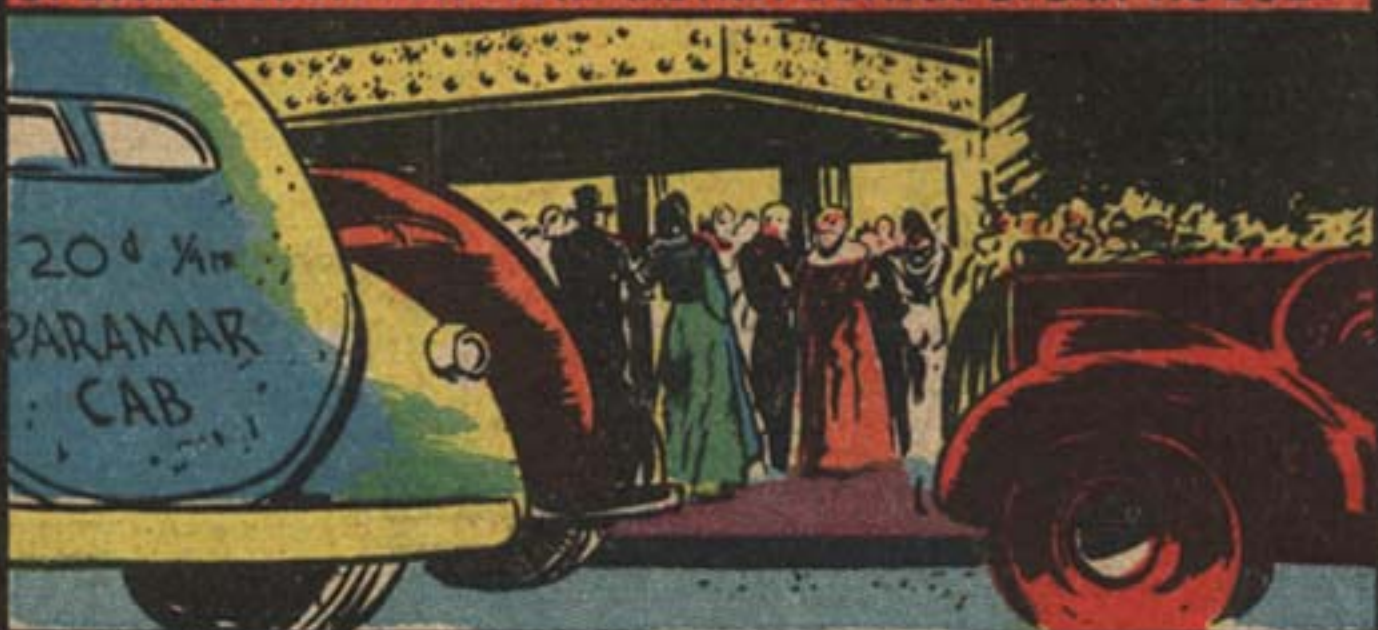
IT'S A DIAGRAM OF THE METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE!



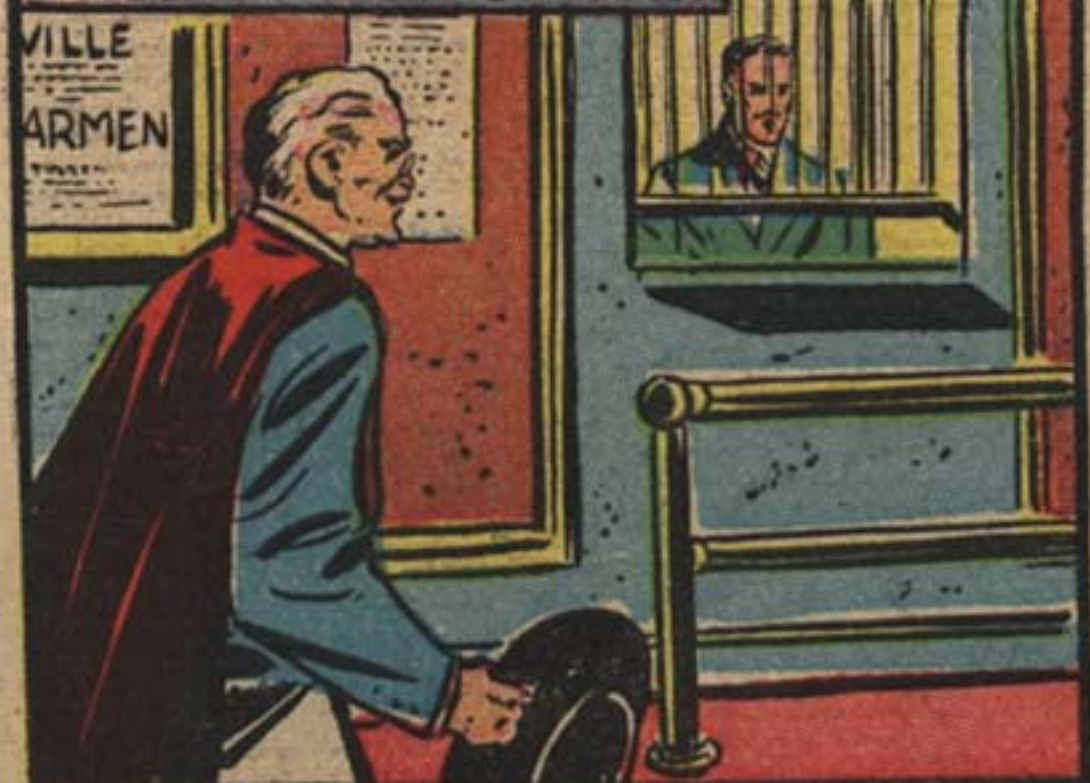
HMM! THE METROPOLITAN. COSTLY JEWELS! AN INGENUOUS THIEF..... INEZ, THE SCARLET AVENGER WILL BE THERE!



OPENING NIGHT AT THE METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE.



A KINDLY-LOOKING INDIVIDUAL APPROACHES THE BOX OFFICE.



I BELIEVE YOU HAVE A RESERVATION FOR MR. NIMBUS!

MR. NIMBUS / MR. NIMBUS! SORRY SIR, THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANY FOR YOU!



A WEIRD HALO OF LIGHT IS EMITTED FROM THE RING ON MR. NIMBUS' FINGER.



THE CLERK'S SENSES BECOME DULLED. HE IS HYPNOTIZED!

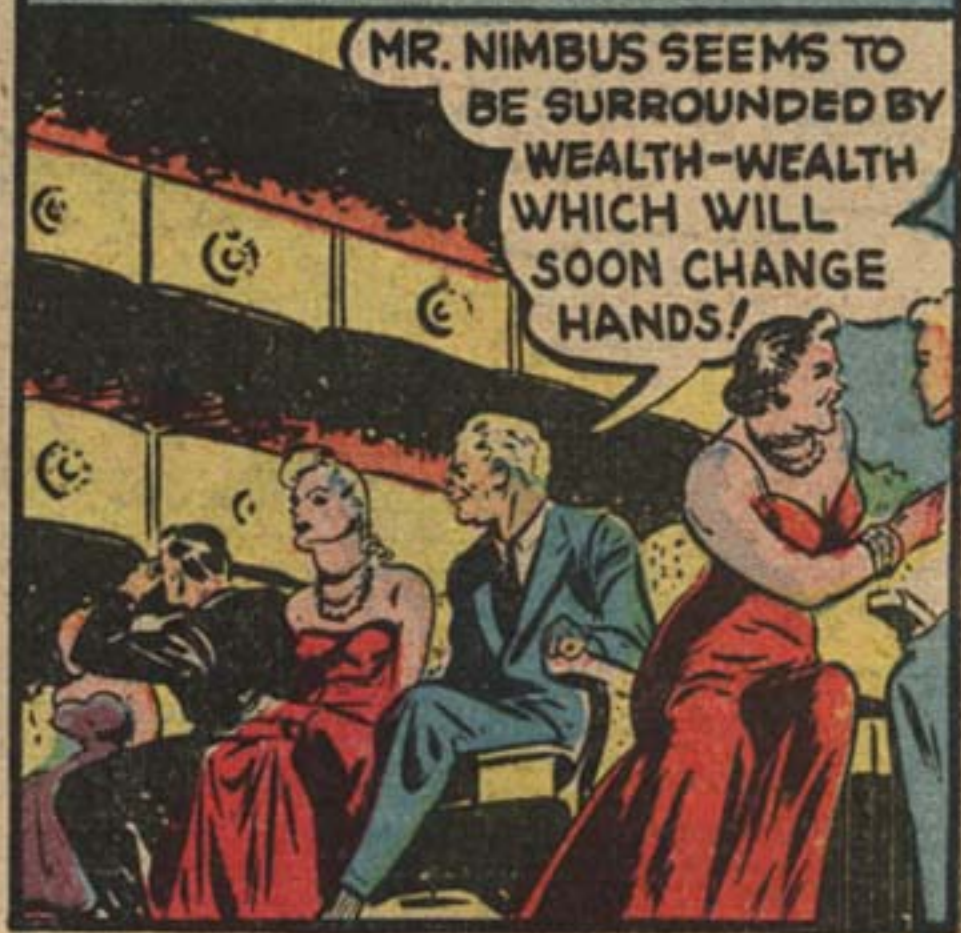
I AM SURE YOU HAVE A RESERVATION FOR MR. NIMBUS. HEH, HEH!

Y. YES! HERE.



INSIDE THE OPERA HOUSE

MR. NIMBUS SEEMS TO BE SURROUNDED BY WEALTH-WEALTH WHICH WILL SOON CHANGE HANDS!



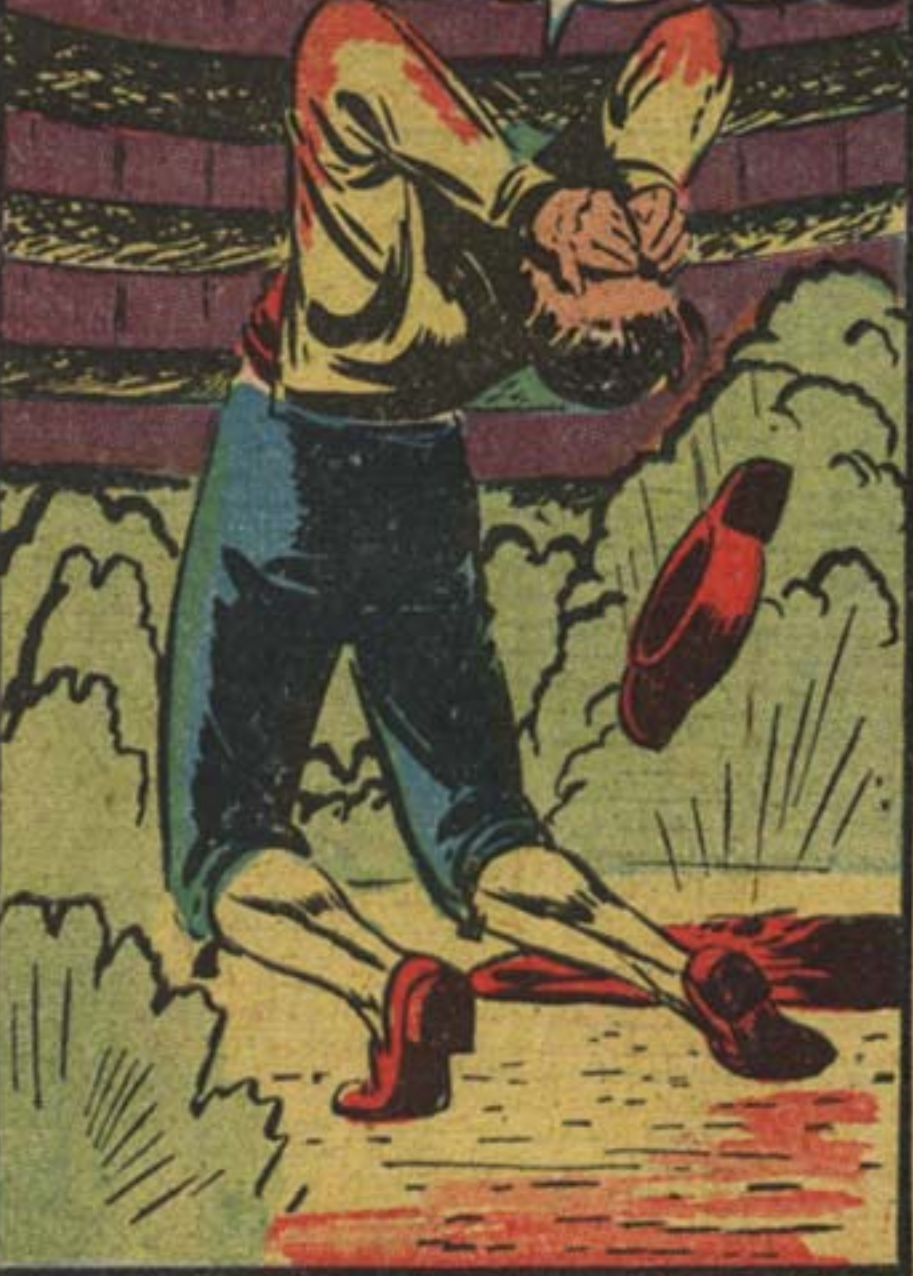
A DOR-OR OR-AHAH AH—

LA-LA-LA LA-LA-LA



SUDDENLY

HELP! THE GREEN GAS! MY FACE IS BURNING!



TERROR SWEEPS THROUGH THE AUDIENCE.



ONLY ONE KEEPS HIS WITS.

COOL, CALM AND COLLECT! THAT IS ALWAYS THE MOTTO FOR MR. NIMBUS! HEH HEH.



THE SCARLET AVENGER APPEARS ON THE SCENE



THIS LIQUID WILL DISSOLVE THAT DEADLY CORRO-SIVE GAS!



THE SCARLET AVENGER DASHES INTO THE WINGS, AND FETCHES THE FIRE HOSE.



I'VE GOT TO QUELL THAT RIOT BEFORE SOME-ONE IS HURT!

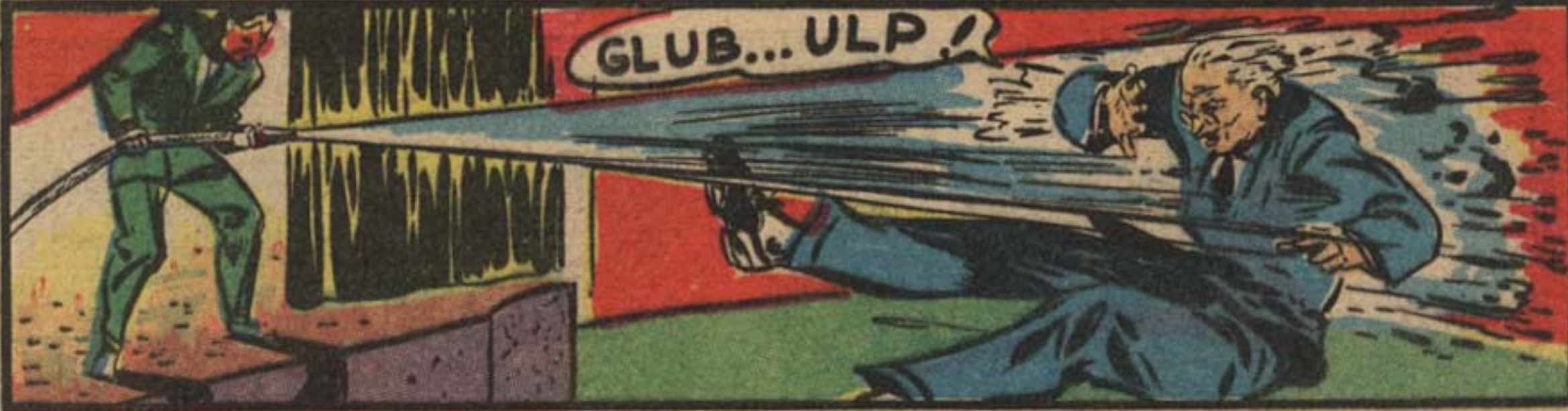
AND AS FOR MY MURDERING FRIEND OUT THERE IN THE FRONT.....



GLUB

MY COIFFURE IS RUINED! OH!

GLUB... ULP!



EXIT

THE SCARLET AVENGER HAS RUINED MY PLANS. I MUST GET OUT OF HERE!



EXIT

I'VE GOT TO STOP HIM!





HERE'S THE ONE THAT DID IT. IT'S THE SCARLET AVENGER. GRAB HIM!



GOTCHA! AT LAST! YOU'VE BEEN GETTIN' AWAY LONG ENOUGH WITH THAT CRIME-FIGHTING GAG. YOU'RE JUST A CRIMINAL YOURSELF!



SORRY, I HAVEN'T TIME TO ARGUE WITH YOU.



I'LL HAVE TO SHED MY COSTUME QUICKLY AND LOSE MYSELF IN THE AUDIENCE.

STOP HIM!



I SAW HIM RUN THAT WAY, OFFICER.

THANKS! C'MON BOYS, HE WON'T ESCAPE!



MEANWHILE, INEZ IS STILL IN PURSUIT.

HE'S ON THE ROOF!



HA! HOW NICE OF THE SCARLET AVENGER TO SEND SUCH LOVELY COMPANY, BUT I SHALL SEND YOU BACK NOT QUITE SO BEAUTIFUL, MY DEAR

BUT BEFORE MR. NIMBUS CAN SPRAY THE DEADLY GREEN GAS.....



NOT SO FAST, YOU MURDERING HOUND!

THE SCARLET AVENGER AGAIN! BOTH OF YOU SHALL DIE!



OOF!

NEVER HAS THE SCARLET AVENGER ENCOUNTERED SUCH TERRIFIC STRENGTH! YOU SHALL KNOW THE PRICE FOR THWARTING MR. NIMBUS!



BUT THE KILLER HAS OVERLOOKED THE SCARLET AVENGER'S CHIEF OPERATIVE!



KEE-EE-OW

THE SCARLET AVENGER RESUMES HIS CIVILIAN ROLE!

THE POLICE ARE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR THE SCARLET AVENGER. COME ON, INEZ, I WANT TO SEE THE DEAD BODY OF MR. NIMBUS.



IT... IT'S IMPOSSIBLE. NOT A SIGN OF HIM. HOW COULD HE HAVE ESCAPED?

I DON'T KNOW, INEZ, BUT I THINK THAT WE'RE GOING TO HEAR FROM MR. NIMBUS PRETTY SOON!



YES, MR. NIMBUS WILL BE HEARD FROM AGAIN!..... AND IN A FASHION THAT WILL SEND CHILLS UP AND DOWN YOUR SPINE..... DON'T MISS THE NEXT ISSUE OF **ZIP COMICS**

LET'S GO, LITTLE JOE!  
YIPPEE, YEA! BLAZE  
AWAY!

# Nevada Jones

## QUICK-TRIGGER MAN

NEVADA JONES, QUICK TRIGGER MAN OF THE WEST—  
HEARS RUMORS OF STRANGE THINGS HAPPENING IN AND AMONG THE TOWERING HEIGHTS OF THE SOUTHERN ROCKIES!



WELL, THERE ARE THE MOUNTAINS, LITTLE JOE!  
WE'LL START CLIMBING IN THE MORNING.

SI, BOSS

EARLY MORNING FINDS THEM CLAWING THEIR WAY UP THE TERRIFYING CLIFFS.

WATCH YUH FOOTING, LITTLE JOE!

ARRIVING AT THE PEAK THEY ARE ASTONISHED TO FIND IT IS ONLY A SHEER WALL, HARDLY A FOOT WIDE!

NO LIKE, BOSS!

I DON'T BLAME YOU, LITTLE JOE!

LOOKS LIKE A JUNGLE DOWN THERE!



**SUDDENLY**

LOOK, BOSS!

I'LL BE .....!  
BUZZARDS!  
HUNDREDS OF  
'EM!

HERE THEY COME!  
DRAW YORE  
IRON!

C'MON!  
LET'S BEAT  
IT! THERE'S  
TOO MANY  
OF THEM!

FLEEING  
FROM THE  
VULTURES,  
THEY FOL-  
LOW THE  
LEDGE UN-  
TIL IT  
BROADENS  
OUT AND  
BECOMES A  
DENSELY  
FORESTED  
PLATEAU!

THESE TREES WILL  
SHIELD US FROM  
THOSE CARRION  
EATERS!

TRY TO GET  
SOME SLEEP.  
WE NEED IT!

SI!

AFTER A  
FEW HOURS  
SLEEP,  
THEY OPEN  
THEIR  
EYES TO  
SEE.....

SORRY TO DISTURB YOU  
BUT I MUST INSIST YOU COME  
WITH ME AS MY PRISON-  
ERS. YOUR GUNS, PLEASE!

THE ORIENTALS LEAD THEM DOWN INTO THE CLIFF-ENCLOSED JUNGLE.....

THIS PLACE IS FULL OF ANIMAL AND REPTILE LIFE-ONE FALSE MOVE AND YOU WILL BE LEFT IN IT WITHOUT WEAPONS!

NEVER MIND THE JAWIN'.....JUST LEAD ON!



SEE, THERE! ONE OF MY PRETTY PETS!

AND THIS POOL! IT HAS TAKEN THE LIVES OF MANY WHO HAVE DISOBEYED!



BENEATH THE SURFACE, NEVADA SEES...



AND NOW THAT YOU REALIZE THE DANGERS OF DISOBEYING, THE MASTER SHALL SEE YOU!



ENTER! THE MASTER AWAITS!

LOOK! ROCK OPENS!

NEVADA IS LED BEFORE THE MASTER!



SO! YOU THOUGHT TO BRING ABOUT THE DOWNFALL OF KING LOW!



TAKE THEM TO THE CAVERNS UNTIL I DECIDE A FIT FATE FOR THE LOW-BORN DOGS!



NEVADA'S HAND CLAMPS ITSELF, UNSEEN, ON A POSSIBLE WEAPON



TAKE THAT, YUH STINKIN' POLECAT!



THIS GUN OF HIS WILL COME IN HANDY!



NEVADA OVERPOWERS THE OTHER GUARD...

LEAD ME TO THE ARSENAL!



C'MON! HUSTLE THOSE GUNS ALONG. WE'LL PUT 'EM TO GOOD USE!



GUARDS ARE OVERPOWERED AND PRISONERS SET FREE.

THAT'S THE LAST OF THEM! NOW, IF WE CAN GET PAST MING, WE'LL GET OUTA HERE!



NOW THAT WE HAVE GUNS AND AMMUNITION, OUR NEXT JOB IS TO FREE ALL THE OTHER PRISONERS IN THIS HELL-HOLE!





# KALTHAR



WHEN *KALTHAR*, CHIEFTAIN OF THE URGANAS, ROARS, THE JUNGLE TREMBLES. FOR *KALTHAR* IS LORD OF THE JUNGLE, EVEN WHEN HE IS NOT IN GIANT SIZE!.....BUT TO KATE GOODWILL, *KALTHAR* IS SIMPLY A MAN WHOM SHE LOVES, AND WHOSE MATE SHE WOULD BE IF THE TRIBE OF THE URGANAS WOULD ALLOW IT!

*KALTHAR* AND KATE ENCOUNTER AN OBSTACLE ON THEIR RETURN TO THE URGANAS.

US SAVE MANY HOURS MARCHING IF US CROSS RIVER... I WILL SWALLOW RED GRAIN...



*KALTHAR* SWALLOWS THE MAGIC GRAIN GIVEN HIM BY TA-LO, THE WITCH DOCTOR!



IN GIANT SIZE, HE IS ABLE TO TRAVERSE THE RAPIDS!



HOLD TIGHT, KATE!

ALL RIGHT, KALTHAR!

NEARBY, THE SAFARI OF *KALTHAR'S* ENEMY, PIERRE LEBRUN, IS ON THE MARCH!



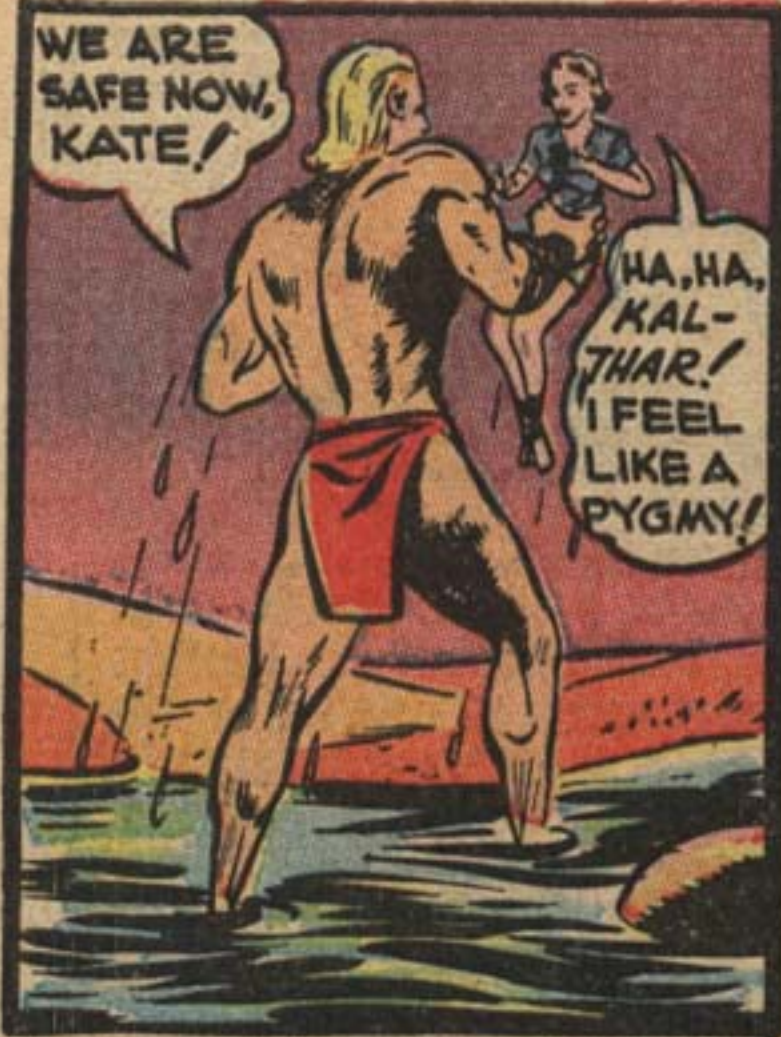
THERE IS MUCH IVORY AND SLAVES TO BE HAD, IF ONLY WE CAN GET RID OF *KALTHAR* AND HIS URGANAS!

JUST THEN.....



IT'S ONE OF OUR SCOUTS! WHAT IS IT?

I HAVE JUST SEEN THE GOD SON AND A WHITE WOMAN! I WILL LEAD YOU TO HIM!



YOU SHALL LURE YOUR OWN TRIBE TO THEIR DEATH. THEY'LL COME TO RESCUE YOU, AND THEN I SHALL BLOW UP THE GROUND BENEATH THEM!



KATE OVERHEARS!...

I MUST WARN THE URGANAS. KALTHAR IS SAFE FOR AWHILE!



IN THE URGANAS VILLAGE!

WE ARE ATTACKED!



A NOTE IS ATTACHED TO THE SPEAR!



A NOTE WRITTEN IN OUR TONGUE!  
KALTHAR IS CAPTURED. HE IS BY THE WATER-FALLS!

LET US SHOW IT TO TA-LO!

THE NOTE IS BROUGHT TO THE WITCH DOCTOR!



IT IS UNDOUBTEDLY INTENDED TO DRAW US INTO A TRAP, BUT WE MUST TRY TO RESCUE OUR GOD SON!

WE SHALL BE WARY OF TRAPS, TA-LO!

MEANWHILE, LEBRUN CARRIES OUT HIS WICKED PLAN!



THE URGANAS ARE ON THE MARCH, BWANA!

HA, WE WILL BE WAITING FOR THEM!

KATE HASTENS TO HEAD OFF THE URGANAS.



THIS IS THE PATH THEY MUST TAKE TO COME HERE.....OH THERE THEY ARE, NOW!



WAIT, WAIT! YOU MUST GO NO FARTHER!

IT IS KALTHAR'S WOMAN. SHE HAS CAUSED TOO MUCH TROUBLE ALREADY. DO NOT HEED HER!



PLEASE BELIEVE ME. THEY MEAN TO TRAP YOU WITH DEATH STICKS WHICH WILL TEAR YOU TO PIECES!

IT WOULD BE WISE TO HEED THE WORDS OF THE WHITE GIRL!





BUT THE REPERCUSSION  
HURLS KALTHAR INTO THE  
RAPIDS!



THE FORCE OF THE BLAST  
LOOSENS KALTHAR'S BONDS.....



AND HE BURSTS LOOSE. BUT HIS PERIL  
IS STILL GREAT, AS HE STRUGGLES  
MIGHTILY AGAINST THE CURRENTS.



MY URGANAS  
CANNOT WIN  
AGAINST THE  
WHITE MAN'S  
THUNDERSTICKS!

KALTHAR MANAGES TO MAKE HIS WAY TO A BOULDER!

KALTHAR'S GIANT GRAINS ARE LOST AND  
THE GOD SON SENDS OUT A JUNGLE  
CALL FOR HELP!



BUTAH THE APE SOON APPEARS.  
AND KALTHAR SPEAKS TO HIM  
IN HIS LANGUAGE!



FORM A  
CHAIN,  
BUTAH, SO  
THAT I MAY  
SWING TO  
SHORE!

BUTAH UNDERSTANDS, AND  
DOES KALTHAR'S BIDDING!



THE APES GAIN MOMENTUM AS  
THEY SWING PENDULUM-LIKE,  
AND THEN.....



NOW YOU SHALL FEEL THE GOD-SON'S WRATH!



THE JUNGLE LORD'S FURY IS TERRIBLE TO BEHOLD!



THE VILLAINOUS LEBRUN SEEKS AN ESCAPE FROM THE TRAP!

THAT WHITE DEVIL WILL KILL ME!



IN DESPERATION LEBRUN TRIES TO SWIM THE RAPIDS!.....



BUT HE IS OVERCOME BY THE CURRENT, AND IS DASHED TO A HORRIBLE DEATH!



THE WHITE MAN'S SAFARI IS SCOR CONQUERED.....

THANK HEAVENS YOU'RE SAFE, KALTHAR!

ME GLAD YOU SAFE TOO, KATE!



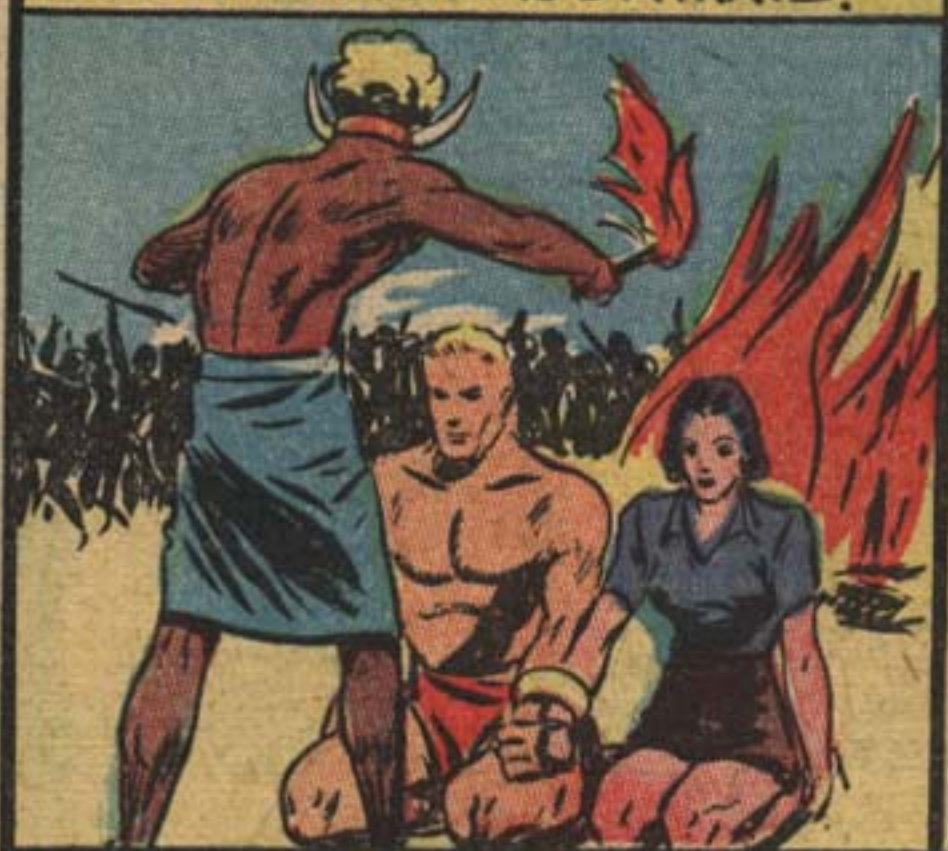
THIS WOMAN SHALL BE MY MATE, EVEN IF I MUST LEAVE THE URGANAS FOREVER!

SHE SAVED OUR TRIBE! LET HER BE KALTHAR'S MATE!

AYE



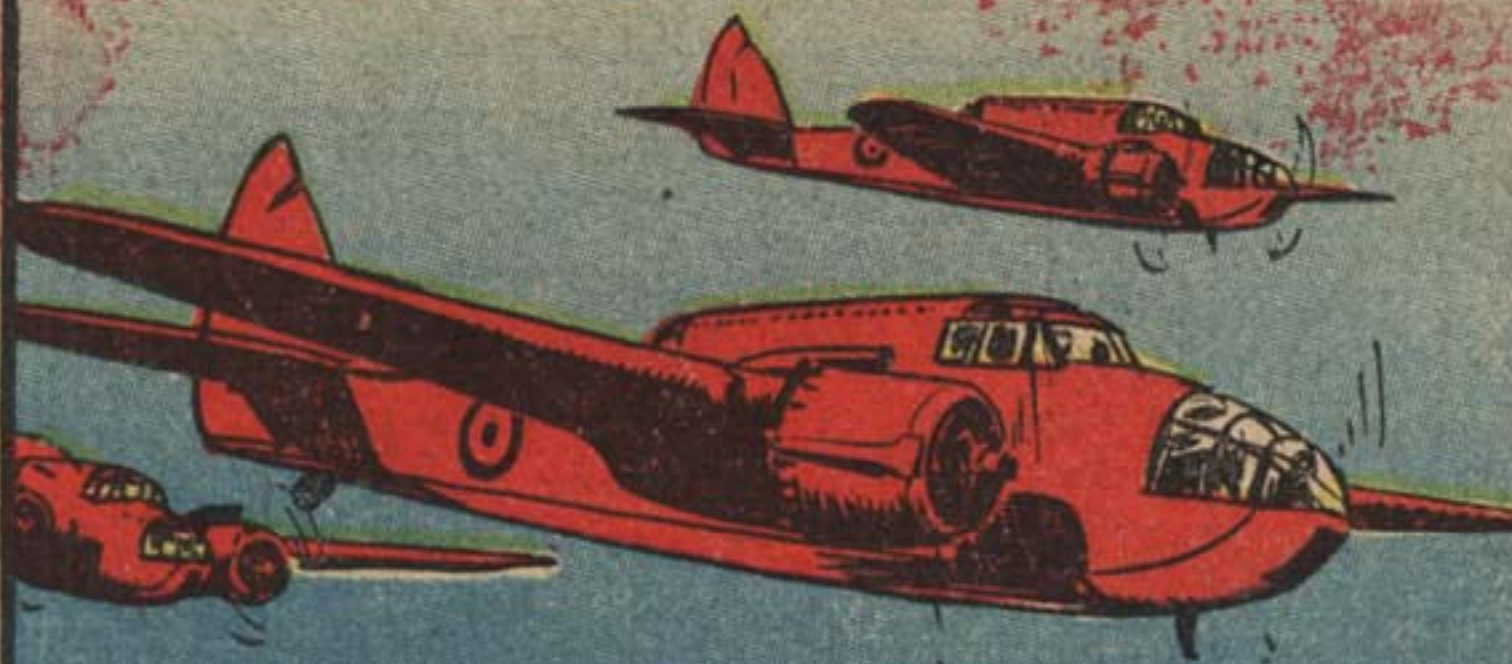
LATER, IN THE URGANAS VILLAGE, THE SACRED CEREMONY OF THE MARRIAGE OF THE GODS IS PERFORMED BY TA-LO... AND KALTHAR FINDS A MATE!



IT IS NOW KALTHAR AND KATE, KING AND QUEEN OF THE JUNGLE! THERE ARE MANY BLOOD TINGLING ADVENTURES TO BEFALL THESE TWO....ADVENTURES WHICH NONE CAN AFFORD TO MISS! READ THE NEXT ISSUE OF **ZIP Comics** FOR THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF **KALTHAR AND KATE**

# War Eagles

## the devil's flying twins



by ED SMALLER JR.

TIM AND TOM SHANE, AMERICAN TWINS IN THE BRITISH AIR FORCE, ARE NOW BACK IN ENGLAND AFTER ADVENTURES IN EGYPT. THEY ARE ATTACHED TO A BOMBER SQUADRON THAT IS EVEN NOW ON ITS WAY TO RAID GERMANY'S SUPPLY DEPOTS...

GERMAN PRESSURE ON OUR COASTAL DEFENCES MUST BE TERRIFIC - TO SEND US UP IN THIS FOG!

THE LAST WEATHER REPORTS SAY IT'S ONLY LOCAL - WE'LL RUN OUT OF IT SOON -

YOU'RE RIGHT - WE ARE BREAKING THROUGH THE FOG NOW - SAY! THERE'S A FLIGHT OF NAZI BOMBERS HEADED FOR ENGLAND

THE COASTAL PATROL WILL NEVER SPOT THEM IN THAT FOG - WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!

YES - BUT WHAT?

THESE BEAUFORTS ARE FASTER THAN THOSE JUNKERS - TURN AROUND - I HAVE AN IDEA!

WHAT IS YOUR IDEA, TOM?



OTTO - THOSE BRITISHERS ARE GOING TO ATTACK!



IT'S SIMPLE - WE FLY OVER 'EM OUT OF GUN RANGE AND DROP BOMBS ON 'EM



THE IDEA IS PUT INTO ACTION ----



AND IT WORKS!



THE REMAINING NAZIS DISPERSE!

LET 'EM GO, TOM, WE'VE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO...



THAT WAS A SWELL IDEA, BUT NOW WE WILL HAVE TO MAKE EVERY BOMB COUNT TO MAKE UP FOR THOSE WE JUST USED!

THAT'S ALLRIGHT - WE'LL SEE HOW THESE SHIPS ARE AT DIVE-BOMBING





BACK AT THEIR HOME FIELD

I'M SORRY, SIR, BUT WE LOST TWO SHIPS!

I'M AFRAID WE WEREN'T CUT OUT TO BE FLIGHT LEADERS

THOSE THINGS ARE BOUND TO HAPPEN - GO TO LONDON FOR A FEW DAYS AND FORGET IT -

THANKS, SIR - WE'LL DO THAT -

LATER - IN A LONDON CLUB -

KERMIT! WE THOUGHT YOU WERE KILLED!

YOU'RE A SIGHT FOR SORE EYES

HELLO, TIM AND TOM!

WHAT DID HAPPEN TO YOU?

I BAILED OUT OF THAT DECOY PLANE AND WAS TAKEN PRISONER - I JUST GOT BACK A FEW DAYS AGO IN AN EXCHANGE OF PRISONERS

I EXPECT TO BE ASSIGNED TO A HOME DEFENCE SQUADRON - -

WO-O-O-O-O-O

LISTEN! THE AIR-RAID ALARM!

LET'S GO OUT AND WATCH.

OKAY!

W-O-O-O-O-O-O

AIR RAID SHELTER

LOOK! WHAT'S THAT GUY DOING ON THAT BALCONY?

HE'S SIGNALING THOSE ENEMY BOMBERS! C'MON!!



WATCH IT- HE'S ARMED!

OH, NO YOU DON'T...



START TALKING - OR ELSE!

YES, YES, I'LL TALK!



I JUST STARTED TO SIGNAL THE LOCATION OF THE BRITISH FLEET SO THAT NAZI SPEEDBOATS COULD DESTROY IT AND OPEN THE WAY FOR AN INVASION OF ENGLAND!

C'MON, FELLOWS, WE'VE GOT TO STOP THOSE TORPEDO-BOATS

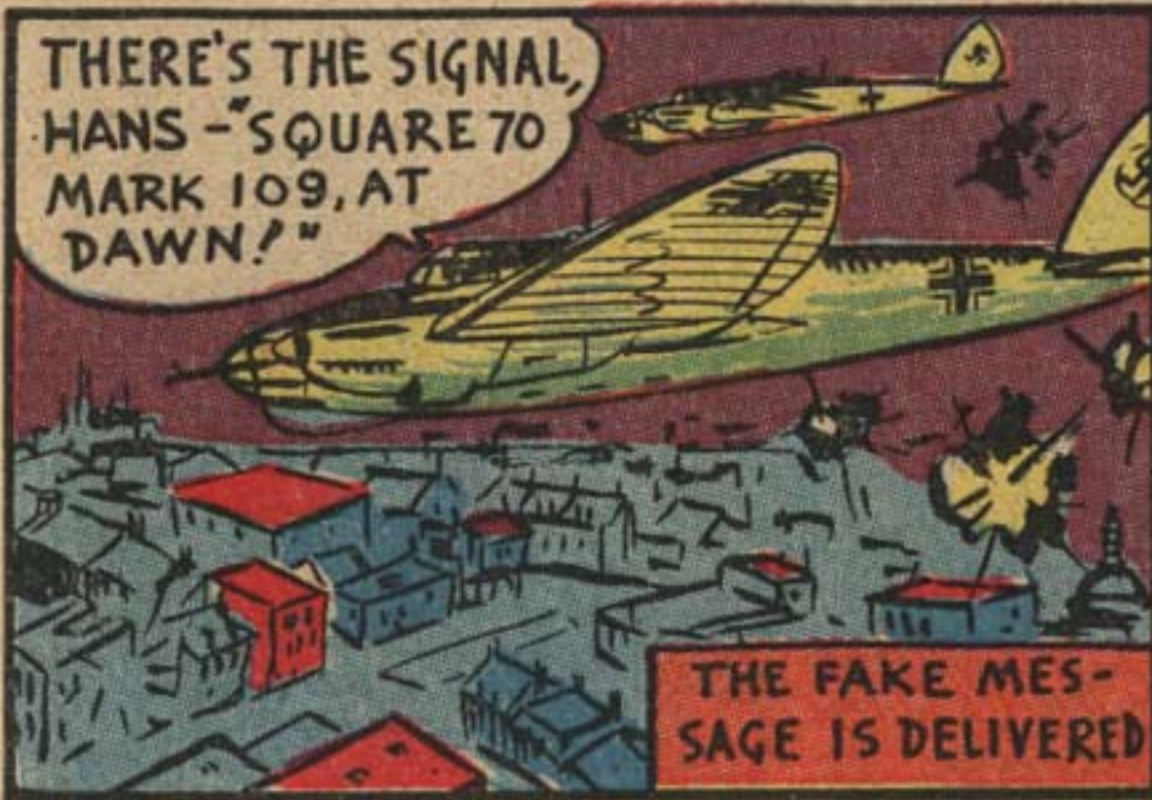


WAIT-I'VE AN IDEA MAKE THIS RAT SIGNAL HIS FRIEND THAT THE FLEET'LL BE AT SQUARE 70 MARK 109 AT DAWN



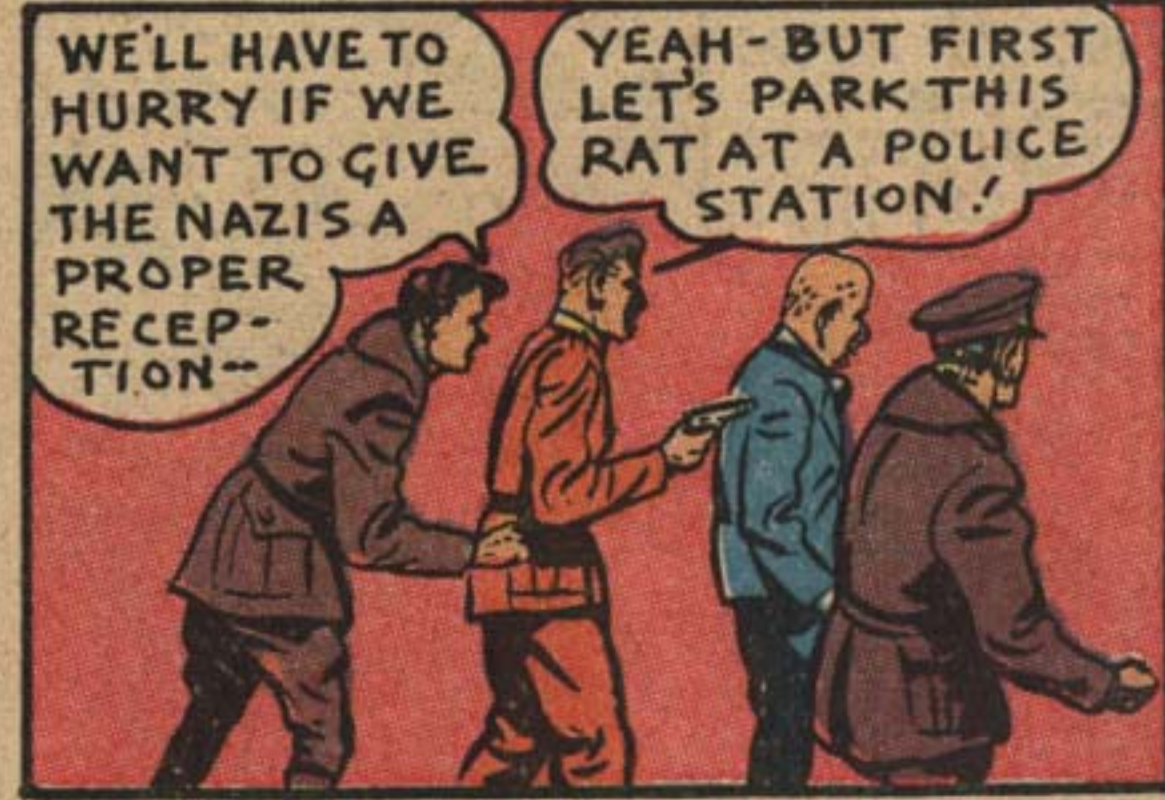
-MEANWHILE, WE'LL SET A TRAP AND BOMB THEIR MOSQUITO FLEET TO BITS!

GOOD! TO THE WINDOW BUDDY- AND NO TRICKS



THERE'S THE SIGNAL, HANS - "SQUARE 70 MARK 109, AT DAWN!"

THE FAKE MESSAGE IS DELIVERED



WE'LL HAVE TO HURRY IF WE WANT TO GIVE THE NAZIS A PROPER RECEPTION--

YEAH- BUT FIRST LET'S PARK THIS RAT AT A POLICE STATION!



LATER- AT NAVY HEADQUARTERS...

-AND THAT'S THE STORY- SIR, ITS A SWELL CHANCE TO STRIKE AT THEIR NAVY!

RIGHT-O- AND WE WILL DO JUST THAT- LISTEN...



AN HOUR LATER, THE TWINS HEAD FOR THEIR AIRDROME TO CARRY OUT THEIR PART IN THE PLAN--

I WISH THEY HADN'T GIVEN US THIS JOB- IF WE FAIL, ENGLAND IS LOST!





BUT DOWN THE ROAD, NAZI SPIES LIE IN AMBUSH

HERE THEY COME-

THIS WILL FIX THEM FOR GOOD!



TOO EAGER- THE CHIEF NAZI SETS HIS BLAST OFF TOO SOON



A TRAP!

THERE THEY ARE!

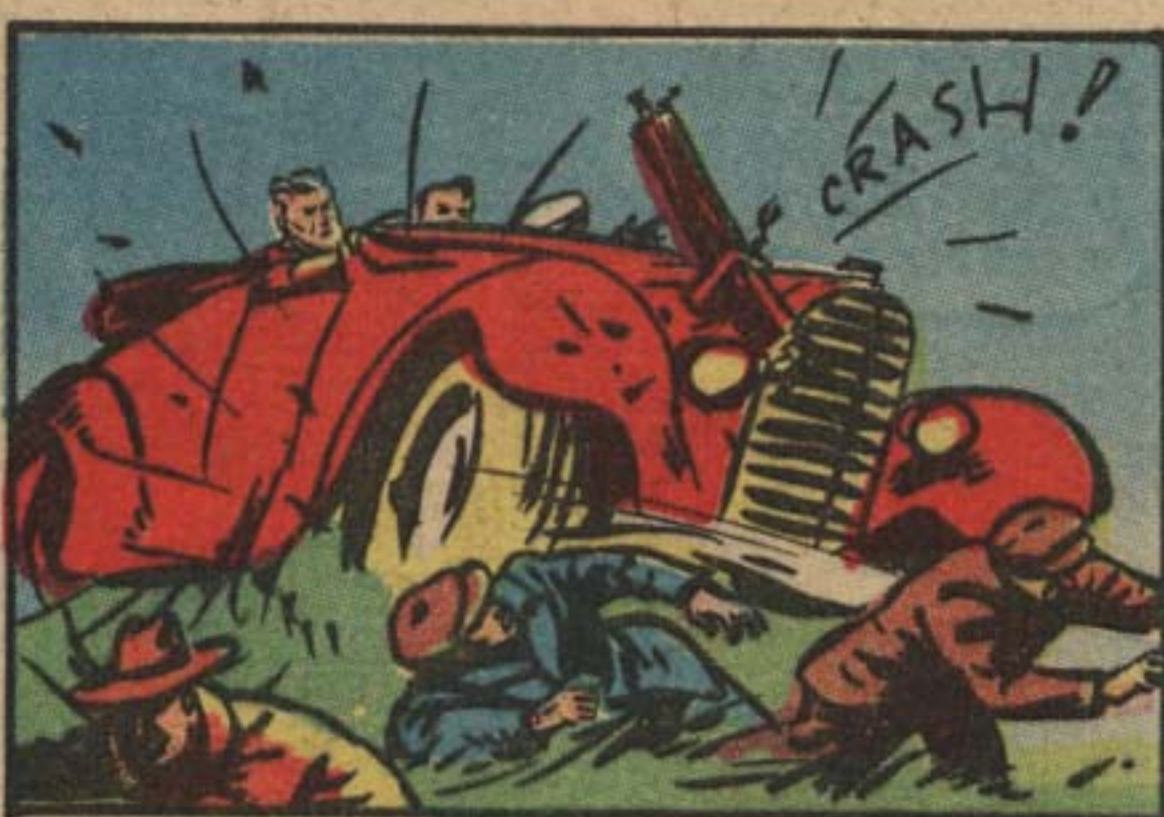
HANG ON, GANG!

I MISSED! GET THAT MACHINE GUN GOING!



KERMIT HEADS THE CAR STRAIGHT FOR THE SPY NEST!

LOOK OUT!



CRASH!



WOW! THAT WAS CLOSE!



KERMIT-TOM IS WOUNDED! HURRY!

AT THE AIRPORT

GET TOM TO THE NEAREST HOSPITAL, QUICK!  
HE'S HIT BAD!



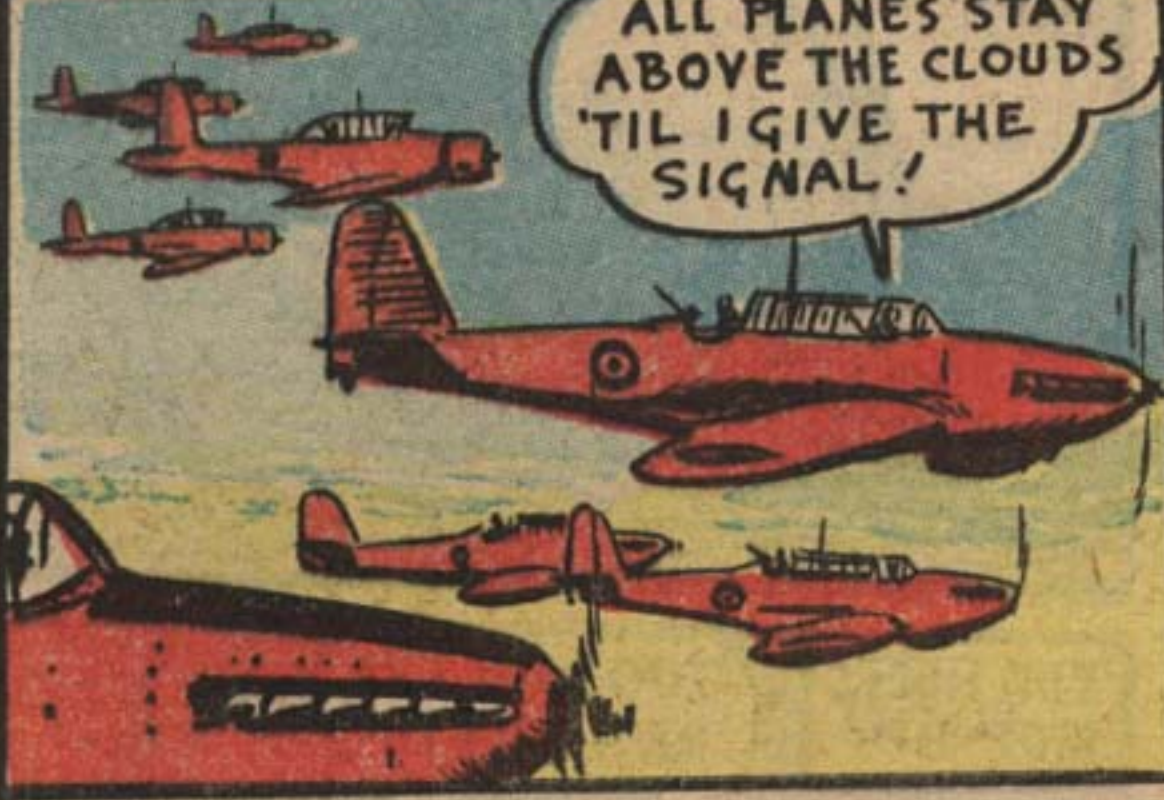
WE HAVE A DATE WITH THE NAZI MOSQUITO FLEET—

MAN EVERY AVAILABLE PLANE!



TIM AND KERMIT LEAD THE AIR RAIDERS

ALL PLANES STAY ABOVE THE CLOUDS 'TIL I GIVE THE SIGNAL!



TO SQUARE 70 - MARK 109 - - - -

THERE'S THE DECOY BOATS - I HOPE WE'LL BE ABLE TO SAVE THEM ...



HERE COME THE NAZIS - AND THEY HAVE A BATTLESHIP WITH THEM!



THE GERMAN TORPEDO-BOATS RUSH INTO THE TRAP!



OKAY, GANG! COME DOWN AT 'EM - AND FAST!





OH-OH, WE'RE TOO LATE TO SAVE THAT DESTROYER!



TIM BLASTS THE BATTLESHIP

TAKE THAT FOR TOM!



WHILE THE OTHERS WIPE OUT THE NAZI MOSQUITO FLEET!



TIM HELPS MOP UP!

TOO BAD I'VE RUN OUT OF BOMBS!



WELL DONE, MEN-REPORT BACK TO YOUR BASES--

FOLLOW THE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF THE DEVIL'S TWINS IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF

ZIP COMICS

# Vengeance Is Mine

He came back home for just one purpose—to kill a man he hated!

**R**ED BRONSON glared defiantly at calmly persistent Detective Sergeant Burke under the yellow lights of the captain's office in the dingy Watertown police station.

"What if I did quarrel with Old Man Schultz before I lit out here a year ago," he demanded. "A lotta guys squabbled wit' that old bum. In fact I bet he's tried to beat every kid west of the tracks one time or another." Detective Burke nodded gravely.

"A lot of kids west of the tracks gave him reason to get after 'em," he said, "what with swipin' stuff out of his truck garden and tossin' rocks at his wagon when he was peddlin'. There's some fine young hoodlums west of the tracks."

"Well that ain't sayin' I know anything about who killed him this afternoon," retorted Bronson. "Been away for over a year—left right after I had that fight wit' him, in fact—an' I ain't been back in the meantime, and I ain't heard a word from nobody in this burg. Now just because I scrapped him a year ago you guys gotta pick me up the minute I get back into town and try to pin a murder on me."

"You claim you was in Chicago for a year," continued Detective Burke, "you didn't by any chance spend part of that time in jail, did you? We had inquiries here about a red-headed kid named William Bronson who was arrested there for stick-ups and burglaries. Would that be you?"

"What if it was? I done my time," growled Bronson. "That don't prove I know anything about this killin'."

"Well you beat up Old Man Schultz pretty bad around the head before you run away a year ago," said the detective, "but he wouldn't swear out a warrant, so we never tried to bring you back. But now you come home by yourself, and the same day you get here he's found dead—skull smashed. Furthermore, he was robbed of

his watch." Burke eyed the suspect narrowly.

"That's a lie!" flared Bronson. "He never had no watch, he had—" He bit his words short in consternation. Burke grinned.

"Oh, so you looked to see, did you?" he chuckled. "Well, if he had no watch, you took his cash, anyhow. One of the coins we found on you was a pocket-piece he always carried. His wife identified it." Again the detective watched Bronson narrowly.

"That's another lie!" yelled Bronson angrily. "I never took a cent; some money fell on the ground when—" He checked himself again. "I never took nothin'," he concluded sullenly.

"C'mon, out with it!" ordered Burke sharply. "You were there when he got killed; you just admitted it. If you didn't kill him, who did?" A gleam came into Bronson's eyes. "Okay, I'll talk," he said suddenly, as though inspired with an idea. "I just come down the tracks from the junction where I unloaded from the freight, and who do I run into alongside that truck garden on the edge of town but Old Man Schultz."

**I** ALWAYS says let bygones be bygones, so I walks right up to him. When he seen me he starts like he was gonna crown me wit' the club he was carryin'—"

"This club?" cut in Detective Burke, lifting a heavy, blood-stained stick from its paper wrappings. Bronson started sharply at the sight of it.

"That's the one," he continued rapidly. "He starts after me, but I steps back and calls out to him that I was turnin' over a new leaf and wanted to be friends. Then he chases me about a half block across the fields—me a-dodgin' right an' left, and him comin' on awful fast for an old feller, an' swearin' like a pirate."



HOW TO CARE FOR YOUR DOG!!!  
READ BLUE RIBBON COMICS!

"Just as he almost ketches me, up from behind a clump of brush jumps two tough lookin' eggs that had a sackful of his vegetables they had been swipin'. I never seen them before, but they was the ugliest mugs I ever set eyes on. Off he goes after them—me gapin' in my tracks, you understand—and when they are about a block away, the two birds turn on him quick-like, and the biggest one grabs the stick out of Old Man Schultz's hand and busts him over the head four or five times, an' he falls down an' they beats it."

"If you saw all this, why didn't you tell the cops?" demanded Detective Burke.

"I was gonna," explained Bronson smoothly, "but I thinks what's the use, they'd just grab me for investigation and make a lot of trouble. An' if I kep' my mout' shut Old Man Schultz'd been found anyways. Of course I shoulda came to the cops, but you know how it is when a man's tryin' to keep outa trouble."

Detective Burke nodded and looked at the suspect reflectively.

"Rather queer Old Man Schultz should have been carrying this big club when he usually walked with this cane," Burke held up a light walking stick. "In fact, this was found near his body." Bronson stared sharply.

"Sure he had that," he assented a trifle too readily, "but he had the big club, too—I suppose to chase guys wit' that was swipin' out his garden. Anyhow he chased me an' them other guys wit' the club."

"When he chased you, did he sic his dog on you, too?" demanded the detective suddenly.

"Dog? I never seen no— Oh, sure, I remember now," assented Bronson. "They was a dog there, but he kept away from me. I dodged so fast I guess he was about as scairt as I was."

"Didn't he haul the dog with him when he was running after you?"

"Well, he did sorta, but the dog broke away and run off."

"What about the pocket-piece and other money you took from Schultz after he was killed?" continued Burke.

"I never went near him after he was killed; that money fell outa his pocket when he was jumpin' around after me so fast, an' I picked it up while he was chasin' them two other guys that croaked him."

"Swell story, Bronson—best I ever heard."

"Every word of it's true," snapped Bronson defiantly. "You got nuttin' on me, copper. I'll be outa here thumbin' my nose at the bunch of you."

Detective Burke opened the office door. "Hey, sergeant," he called. "Tell them reporters to come in; I got the guy that killed Old Man Schultz. Hopped off a freight train. Walked up to him and struck him down with a big club in cold blood—all for revenge."

"You're a liar, copper!" yelled Bronson, bounding to his feet. Then in a moment he said slowly, "How did you dope that out—did someone see me?"

"Nobody saw you, but you tipped me yourself when you said Schultz chased you."

"What's wrong wit' that? He's chased every kid west of the tracks," argued Bronson.


"NOT this afternoon, though," returned Burke as the reporters filed in. "Old Man Schultz couldn't walk a yard without his cane and dog; he was stone blind ever since that beating you gave him a year ago. If you hadn't been in such a hurry to club him you might have found it out."



# CAPTAIN VALOR



by MESKIN  
and CAMPBELL



MY TREASURES WILL BE A HUGE SOURCE OF AID TO THE CHINESE GOVERNMENT TO HELP THEM FINANCE THEIR FIGHT AGAINST THE INVADER TROOPS!

CAPTAIN VALOR!  
LOOK!

AFTER PUTTING DOWN THE ATTEMPTED MUTINY OF TANIA, THE PIRATE QUEEN, AND NEEK-OLAUS, THE RUSSIAN CANNONEER, CAPTAIN VALOR AND HIS FRIENDS PROCEEDED TO THEIR STRONGHOLD, WHERE WANG FU STORES HIS TREASURES!

THIS IS TERRIBLE!  
TERRIBLE!

WOE, OH WOE!

THESE WERE MY MEN, THE ONES WHO GUARDED THE APPROACH TO MY STRONGHOLD!

THESE BODIES ARE STILL WARM! OUR ENEMIES, WHOEVER THEY ARE, HAVE JUST RECENTLY BEEN HERE! WE STILL HAVE TIME TO STOP THEM BEFORE THEY GET AWAY WITH YOUR TREASURES!

THERE IS ONLY ONE IN ALL CHINA CAPABLE OF SUCH INSIDIOUS WORK,—TANIA! IT IS EVIDENT THAT SHE AND NEEK-OLAUS ARRIVED HERE BEFORE US!





KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN, KIDS.....

THIS IS A SWELL SPOT FOR AN AMBUSH! BUT IF WE WANT TO CATCH THEM, WE'VE GOT TO TAKE THAT RISK!



NEEK-OLAUS! THEY COME!

THAT'S IT! DUCK!



SHOOT STRAIGHT MY PREETY CANNON....SHOOT STRAIGHT AND LINE NEEK-OLAUS' POCKETS WITH GOLD!



HAH! EVEN WHEN I WAS CHIEF CANNON-EER FOR MINE CZAR I NEFER DID IT BEFORE SUCH BEAUTIFUL SHOOTING, STARTING A LANDSLIDE WIT' ONE SHOT! TANIA WEEL BE PLEASED!



WHY, THE DIRTY, MURDERING.....! GET BACK OF THESE ROCKS, AND STAND CLOSE TO THEM!

WOE!

HELP!



DIP! DIP! HE'S BURIED ALIVE UNDER TONS OF ROCK WITH ALL THE REST OF THE MEN! TANIA, YOU SHE-CAT....



WE'LL GET REVENGE FOR YOU, DIP! WE WILL! I PROMISE IT!

..... YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS, TANIA. YOU AND THAT MAD, RED-BEARDED DOG THAT FOLLOWS YOU!



WELCOME TO OUR PARTY, CAPTAIN VALOR... AND CAPTAIN, GENTLEMEN NEVER POINT GUNS AT LADIES!



ESPECIALLY WHEN THE LADIES ARE AMPLY PROTECTED. IF YOU LOOK ABOUT YOU, YOU'LL NOTICE THE MOON-LIGHT SHINING FROM AT LEAST TWENTY GUN BARRELS..... AND THEY'RE ALL POINTING AT YOU!



WE ARE SURROUNDED! YOU NEVER MISS A TRICK, DO YOU, TANIA?



IT'S YOUR DEAL, YOU HOLD ALL THE ACES.... WHAT DO YOU WANT?

I WANT TO BE SURE THAT ALL YOUR FANGS ARE REMOVED.... MEN, TIE THEM UP!



NOW, WANG FU, I WANT TO KNOW WHERE YOU KEEP YOUR TREASURES.... AND IF YOU ARE WISE, YOU'LL SPEAK QUICKLY!

DEATH HOLDS NO FEARS FOR ME, DO YOUR WORST! MY TREASURES BELONG TO CHINA!



PSST! MY LEETLE SIBERIAN STORM-CLOUD, NEEK-OLAUS KNOWS ANOTHER WAY TO SKIN A PEEG!





YOU BEAST, YOU WOULDNT DARE!

NO? NEEK-OLAUS WEEL DO JOB WIT' ARTEESTIC TOUCH!

WE TRADE AT MY TERMS NOW, YOUR JEWELS FOR CAPTAIN VALOR'S LIFE!

I HAVE NO CHOICE.



MY FORTUNE IS IN ONE OF THE CAVES BELOW THE MOUNTAINS.... FOLLOW ME, I SHALL LEAD YOU THERE!



JEWELS! TREASURES! GOLD! VELVET AND FURS AND MONIES!

AH! RICHES SUCH AS I'VE DREAMED OF ALL MY LIFE!



GO TO WANG FU'S VEELAGE OF YEN-TSING, TELL THE PEOPLE THAT TANIA IS THEIR NEW LEADER. AND NEEK-OLAUS IS BREENGING WANG-FU BACK, A PRISONER IN CHAINS!



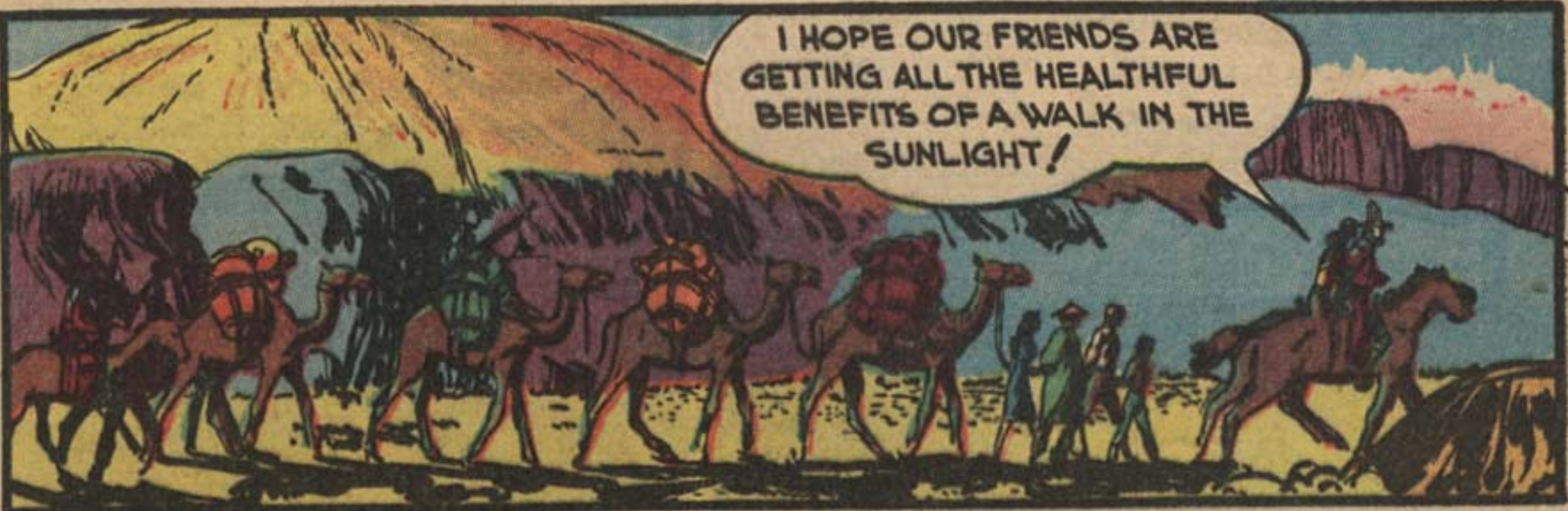
HO, HO! WEETH ALL SO MUCH REECHES, NEEK-OLAUS MUST LOOK GOOD LIKE RIGHT-HAND MAN TO MINE CZAR WHEN I RETURN TO YEN-TSING HMM.....



THEES LOOKS GOOD TANIA. HOW LIKE THEES ROBE FOR NEEK-OLAUS?



I'LL ADMIRE YOU LATER... NOW WE'VE GOT TO START THE CARAVAN FOR YEN-TSING!



I HOPE OUR FRIENDS ARE GETTING ALL THE HEALTHFUL BENEFITS OF A WALK IN THE SUNLIGHT!



PERHAPS BIG DIP IS BETTER OFF THAN WE.... HIS END WAS SUDDEN!



IT GROWS DARK!



CAMP HERE FOR THE NIGHT, PLACE SENTRIES AROUND THE CAMP, AND SEE THAT THE PRISONERS ARE MADE MOST UNCOMFORTABLE!



SLEEP WELL, MY SLAVOTNIK SPARROW!



WHILE THE CARAVAN SLEEPS.....



A LONE FIGURE ENTERS THE CAMP!



SOMEONE IS ABOUT! WHO.....?



UGH!



WANG FU EES DEAD! ALL OF US NOW CAN SHARE IN HIS TREASURES! COME, WE CELEBRATE!

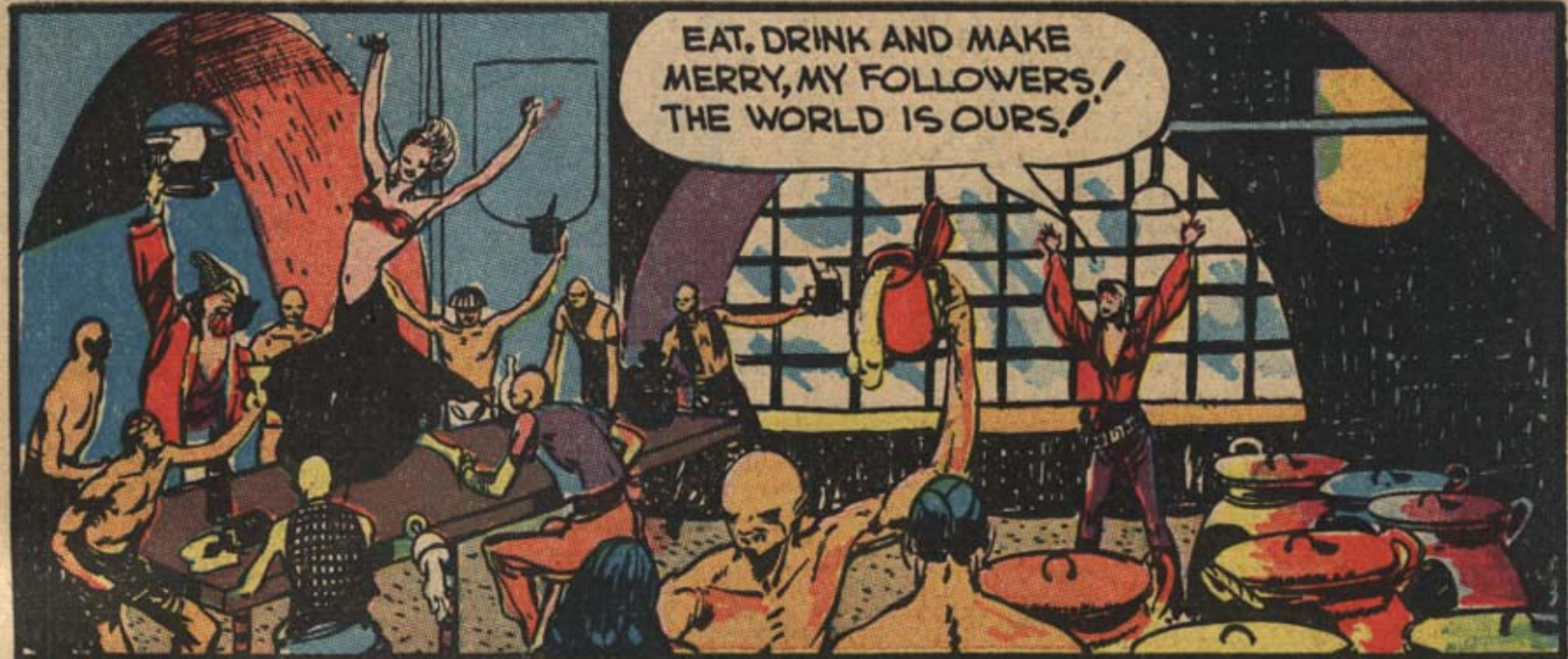


TOO BAD CAPTAIN BUT TANIA, MY VALOR ISN'T HERE. HE WOULD MAKE MY PLEASURE COMPLETE!

BUT TANIA, MY LEETLE KASHE VARNISHKA, YOU STILL HAVE NEEK-OLAUS!



EAT, DRINK AND MAKE MERRY, MY FOLLOWERS! THE WORLD IS OURS!

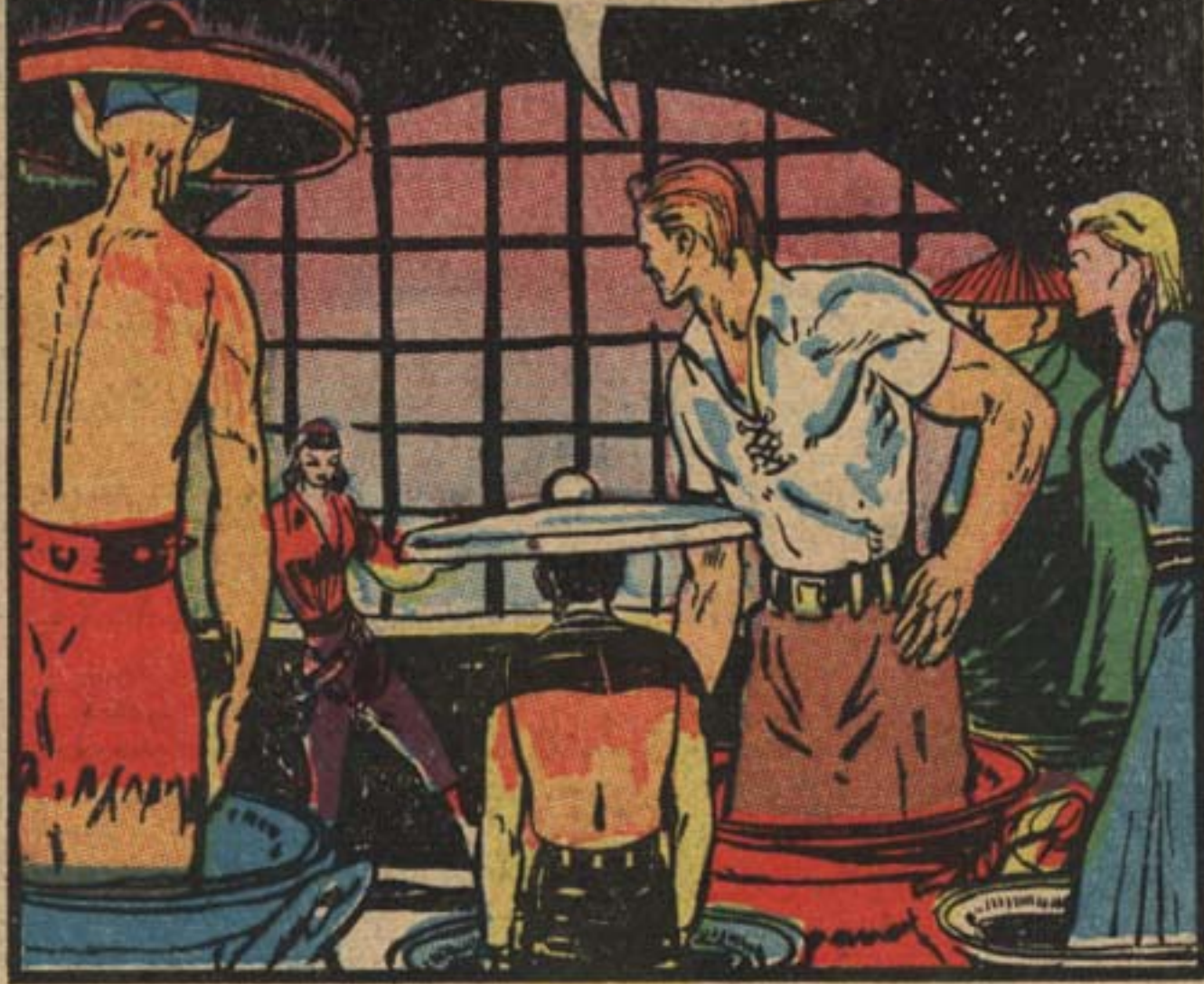


BRING THE TREASURE CASKS... I'LL SHOW YOU THE FORTUNES I HAVE WON, THE FORTUNES YOU SHALL ALL SHARE WITH ME!



GAZE UPON THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECT JEWELS, WITH BEAUTY DEFYING ALL DESCRIPTION!

ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT US, TANIA?





WE'VE BEEN TRICKED!  
GET THEM!



TANIA.....  
WHAT WE  
DO NOW?



RUN!



WANG FU  
LIVES!

WANG FU  
IS OUR  
LEADER!



JUST PUNISHMENT FOR  
YOUR MISDEEDS WOULD  
BE DEATH, BUT BECAUSE  
CAPTAIN VALOR HAS ASKED  
ME TO, I FORGIVE YOU  
ALL!



DIP, HOW DID  
YOU EVER GET  
OUT OF THAT  
LANDSLIDE?

ROCKS FALL ON  
HEAD.... BIG DIP  
USED TO HAVING  
THINGS FALL ON  
HEAD!



THAT WAS A SWELL  
IDEA HAVING US  
HIDE IN THE  
CASKS!

DON'T THANK ME, THE CREDIT  
SHOULD GO TO ALI-BA-BA  
AND THE FORTY THIEVES!



I WONDER WHERE  
TANIA IS NOW?

WHY WORRY  
ABOUT HER,  
I'M RIGHT  
HERE!

BUT WE CAN'T HELP WONDERING ABOUT  
WHAT FATE HOLDS IN STORE FOR OUR  
FRIENDS.....THE ANSWERS WILL APPEAR  
IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF ZIPCOMICS

**HOW TO CARE FOR AND TRAIN YOUR DOG**  
*Read* **BLUE RIBBON COMICS**

# MR. SATAN



NO ONE KNOWS THAT THE WORLD'S MOST FEARED CRIME-BUSTER, MR. SATAN, IS IN REALITY THE NEER-DO-WELL PLAYBOY, DUDLEY BRADSHAW!

HELLO, DORIS... THE WATER FRONT'S NO PLACE FOR YOU TO GO WALKING AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT!

DUDLEY BRADSHAW! SO HERE YOU ARE! I'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER FOR YOU!



By MESHIN and CAMPBELL

LOOKING FOR ME? WHY?

I GOT YOUR NOTE, ASKING ME TO MEET YOU HERE!

NOTE-I DIDN'T SEND YOU ANY NOTE!



THEN WHY ARE YOU HERE?

YOUR MOTHER TOLD ME I COULD FIND YOU HERE, WHEN I CALLED YOU THIS EVENING!



THAT DORIS O'DAY DAME SHOULD HAVE BEEN HERE BY THIS TIME —

THERE SHE IS, BOSS, BUT... THERE'S A GUY WITH HER!



GET 'EM UP, BUDDY! YOU TOO, MISS O'DAY!

YUH HEARD WHAT THE BOSS SAID!

SLIRO! AND 'KILLER' NOVAKI! I THOUGHT THEY WERE IN JAIL!



SORRY YOU STUCK YOUR NOSE IN WHERE YOU WEREN'T WANTED, BUDDY, BUT THAT'S YOUR FUNERAL!

WH-WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH ME?



DUDLEY! YOU COWARD! YOU CLAIM TO LOVE ME, YET WHEN WE'RE IN DANGER, YOU THINK ONLY OF YOUR OWN PRECIOUS HIDE!





GET IN THAT BOAT, BUDDY— WE'RE FEEDIN' YUH TO THE FISHES—

NO! NO! I DON'T WANT TO DIE!

DON'T DO IT! WHAT CAN YOU GAIN BY KILLING HIM?



WHAT DO YUH SAY, BOSS?

FORGET IT! SHE'LL DO WHAT WE WANT, AND HE'S ONLY IN THE WAY!



HEAD OUT TO SEA!



WE'RE FAR ENOUGH OUT— SO LONG, LACEY-PANTS!

HELP!



I'VE GOT TO CATCH THE TRAILING ROW-BOAT!



MADE IT— AND NOW DUDLEY BRADSHAW BECOMES...



...MR. SATAN!



SLIRO'S NO FOOL— HE'S NOT SNATCHING DORIS TO COLLECT RANSOM. SOMETHING BIGGER THAN KIDNAPPING IS AFOOT!

YOU KILLERS! YOU VILE KILLERS!

GET ALONG, LADY! DON'T GIVE US NO TROUBLE AN' YOU WONT GET HURT!



THERE THEY GO INTO THE HOUSE — I'LL FOLLOW THEM AND SEE WHAT'S UP!



WE'VE GOT NOTHING AGAINST YOU, MISS O'DAY — WE'RE JUST USING YOU AS BAIT — WE'RE FISHING FOR MR. SATAN. HE'S THE GUY WE WANT!



SO, THEY WANT TO SEE, MR. SATAN, EH! O-KAY!



GREETINGS AND SALUTATIONS, BOYS!

IT'S HIM!

GEE, BOSS, YOU'RE SMART!



EASY DOES IT! MR. SATAN, ONE FALSE MOVE, AND THE GIRL'S BRAINS WILL BE BLOWN OUT!



YOU HOLD ALL THE ACES, AND IT'S YOUR DEAL — WHAT DO YOU WANT?

I ENJOY DOING BUSINESS WITH A SENSIBLE PERSON!



MY PROPOSITION IS A SIMPLE ONE. THE SHALIMOOR DIAMOND IS UNDER HEAVY GUARD AT THE WORLD'S FAIR — MY MEN AREN'T SMART ENOUGH TO GET IT! YOU ARE! I'LL TRADE YOU THAT DIAMOND FOR MISS O'DAY'S LIFE!

IT'S A DEAL!



YOU HAVE JUST SIX HOURS TO ACCOMPLISH THIS — IT WOULD BE WISE NOT TO FAIL!



AND JUST TO MAKE THINGS EASIER FOR YOU, I'M SENDING "KILLER" NOVAKI ALONG AS YOUR BODYGUARD! NOW GET GOING!



NO FUNNY STUFF NOW, I GOT MY EYES ON YOU!

I'VE GOT TO GET RID OF THIS LUG...

... AND THAT COP OVER THERE IS THE ONE TO DO IT FOR ME!

LISTEN, KILLER, IF WE SHOULD GET SEPARATED— WAIT FOR ME ON THE CORNER OF DYCK AND BROAD STREETS!

DON'T WORRY/WE AIN'T GETTIN' SEPARATED!

AH/ 'TIS' INDADE A PEACEFUL NIGHT!

GRILLES GRILLES

WHATTA YUH, DOIN'?

YOU'LL FIND OUT!

WHA---!

WHO'S BEEN AFTER THROWIN' THAT ROCK?

WE DID IT, OFFICER— SO WHAT!

JEEPERS CREEPERS, I GOTTA GET OUTA HERE— I'M ON PAROLE— IF HE SEES ME, I'M A DEAD PIGEON!

WE'RE TAKIN' A POWDER, C'MON!

HALT, YE VARMINTS. IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!

I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU!

I'LL GET THE HOODLUMS OR ME NAME AINT PATRICK TIMOTHY O'SHAUNESSY!

WHEW/ THERE HE GOES— I COULD ALMOST SEE THE PRISON BARS IN FRONT OF ME!

WHERE THE... IS THAT SATAN GUY?... OH WELL, I'LL JUST HAVE TO WAIT FOR HIM AT DYCK AN' BROAD

IT'S TIME YUH GOT HERE— I'M GONNA TELL SLIRO WHAT YUH DID/ HE'LL FIX YUH!

I'VE GOT THE DIAMOND— IF YOU TELL SLIRO THAT YOU DIDN'T STICK WITH ME, YOU'RE THE GUY HE'LL FIX— I DID WHAT HE WANTED, YOU'RE THE ONE WHO DIDN'T— SO IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU, YOU'LL KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT!



MEANWHILE

I TELL YOU, THAT SATAN GUY CAN GET PAST ANY COP OR CRACK ANY SAFE IN THE WORLD!



YOU'RE RIGHT, SLIRO—AND HERE'S THE PROOF!



THE SHALIMOOR DIAMOND! OKAY, GO IN AND FREE THE GIRL... AND REMEMBER, IF YOU TALK TO THE COPS, YOU'RE THE ONE WHO STOLE THE DIAMOND!

GOOD ENOUGH, A DEAL'S A DEAL!



LOOK, MEN, THE LARGEST DIAMOND IN THE WORLD—AIN'T IT A BEAUTY—LOOK AT IT SHINE.....



IT'S WORTH A COOL HALF MILLION—WHAT A HAUL!

HEY, SLIRO! THERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY ABOUT THIS DIAMOND!



LOOK...IT'S GOT A HOLE IN THE CENTER AND A SCREW..... JUST LIKE...



A GLASS DOORKNOB! HE TRICKED US! WE'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM AND THAT GIRL, GO GET THEM!



THEY'RE GONE! THERE THEY GO RUNNING TOWARD THE DOCK!



HOP IN THE BOAT AND RIDE LIKE THE DEVIL! I'LL KEEP THEM HERE UNTIL YOU GET TO SAFETY!

AREN'T YOU GOING TO COME WITH ME?..... I WON'T EVEN BE ABLE TO THANK YOU!



THERE SHE GOES—SHE'LL BE ALL RIGHT NOW—OH—OH—HERE COMES SLIRO AND HIS GANG!



THERE THEY GO IN THE BOAT—DRAG OUT THE SPEED BOAT—WE'LL OVERTAKE THEM!



HEY! HERE I AM!  
IT'S SATAN!



C'MON! WE'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!



HE RAN THIS WAY! STEP ON IT!  
I GOT A POISONAL SCORE TO SETTLE WITH...



ULP!



SORRY, NOVAKI—YOUR SCORE WILL HAVE TO WAIT—I'VE GOT OTHER PLANS FOR YOU!



HEY, BOSS! THERE HE IS IN BACK OF US!



LEMME AT HIM!  
HEY--- WAIT!  
WE'LL FINISH HIM!



TAKE OFF HIS MASK! LET'S SEE WHO HE IS BEFORE WE BUMP HIM OFF!



WHY----IT'S KILLER NOVAKI!  
YAH--THAT'S WHAT I WAS TRYIN' TO TELL YAH!



LATER--AT DORIS' HOME--  
WHY DUDLEY BRADSHAW! I THOUGHT YOU.....  
...WERE DEAD--NOPE--MR. SATAN WATCHES OVER ME THE SAME AS HE DOES OVER YOU!

DON'T MISS THE NEXT ADVENTURES OF MR. SATAN IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS

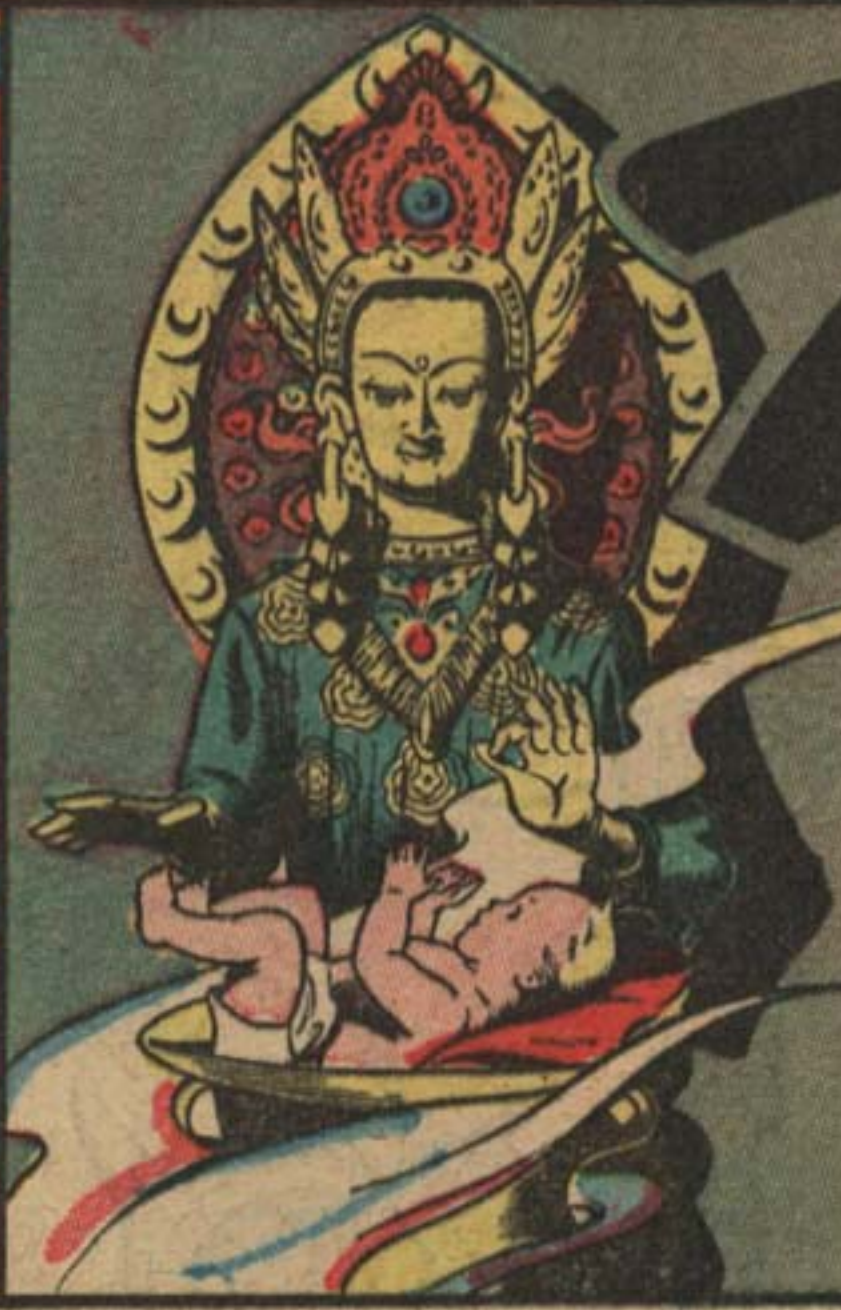
# Corporal Collins

'INFANTRYMAN'  
FIGHTS ON  
AGAINST THE  
ENEMY IN THE  
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COMICS

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# Zambini

THE

# MIRACLE MAN

ZAMBINI, THE MASTER OF MAGIC, IS EVER READY TO USE HIS MIRACULOUS POWERS ON THE SIDE OF JUSTICE. HE IS NOW IN TIBET,..... 'LAND OF MYSTERY'.....STUDYING THE ANCIENT MAGIC OF THE HOLY LAMAS!

L. STREETER

AS THE GRAND LAMA SLEEPS.....

HIK!  
IT IS DONE!



OH, MIGHTY MAHAKALA!  
THE GRAND LAMA IS DEAD, AND I PRINCE  
SIDKEONG, SHALL  
RULE IN HIS PLACE  
TEMPORARILY!

BROTHERS, THE ABSENCE OF PRINCE  
PAGDZIN FORCES US TO REVERT TO  
THE ANCIENT CUSTOM OF SELECTING  
A YOUNG CHILD TO SUCCEED THE  
DEAD GRAND LAMA!



THERE IS A YOUNG  
WHITE CHILD IN  
KALIMONG.....HE  
SHALL BE TAKEN.....  
AND I SHALL RULE  
TIBET IN HIS NAME!

KALIMPONG, THE HOME OF REVEREND FOSTER, AN AMERICAN MISSIONARY!

WE TALKED SO LONG I ALMOST FORGOT ABOUT JUNIOR'S BED-TIME ...



THE CHILD IS IN THE NURSERY. WHEN THE ROOM IS DARK FETCH HIM!

YES, KUSHAG!



WE MUST GO, MY LITTLE KING!



THE NEXT MORNING!

HELP! HELP! THE SIGN OF LAMA! THEY HAVE TAKEN MY BABY!!



AT THE RAJAH OF BHUTAN'S PALACE, ZAMBINI'S RADIOSCOPIC MIND PICKS UP THE DISTRESS CALLS MANY MILES AWAY!



I MUST BE LEAVING FOR KALIMPONG. SOMEONE IS IN DISTRESS!

WHY NOT TAKE PAGDZIN WITH YOU? HE CAN ACT AS YOUR GUIDE!



GOD BLESS YOU ZAMBINI! PLEASE, BRING MY SON BACK BEFORE SIDKEONG KILLS HIM!



ZAMBINI SOON ARRIVES AT THE HOME OF THE GRIEF STRICKEN PARENTS.

HAVE NO FEAR, MY GOOD ONE! NOT A HAIR ON HIS HEAD WILL BE HARMED!

ZAMBINI AND PAGDZIN START ON THEIR PERILOUS MISSION!



LITTLE WHITE ONE, IN THE NAME OF BUDDHA,  
I ORDAIN YOU AS THE GRAND LAMA  
OF TIBET!



TOMORROW THE CHILD SHALL  
DIE-FIFTY YEARS MUST PASS  
BEFORE A NEW GRAND LAMA  
CAN BE ORDAINED-AND ALL  
THAT TIME I SHALL RULE!

HO!  
PAGDZIN,  
WHY SO  
SAD MY  
LAD? NO  
HARM  
WILL  
COME  
TO THE  
CHILD!

LOOK! SOME-  
ONE IS WATCH-  
ING US



BANDITS!

HIK!  
DEATH TO STRANGERS!



ARABROWS, SPABEARS  
TURABN BAABCK!

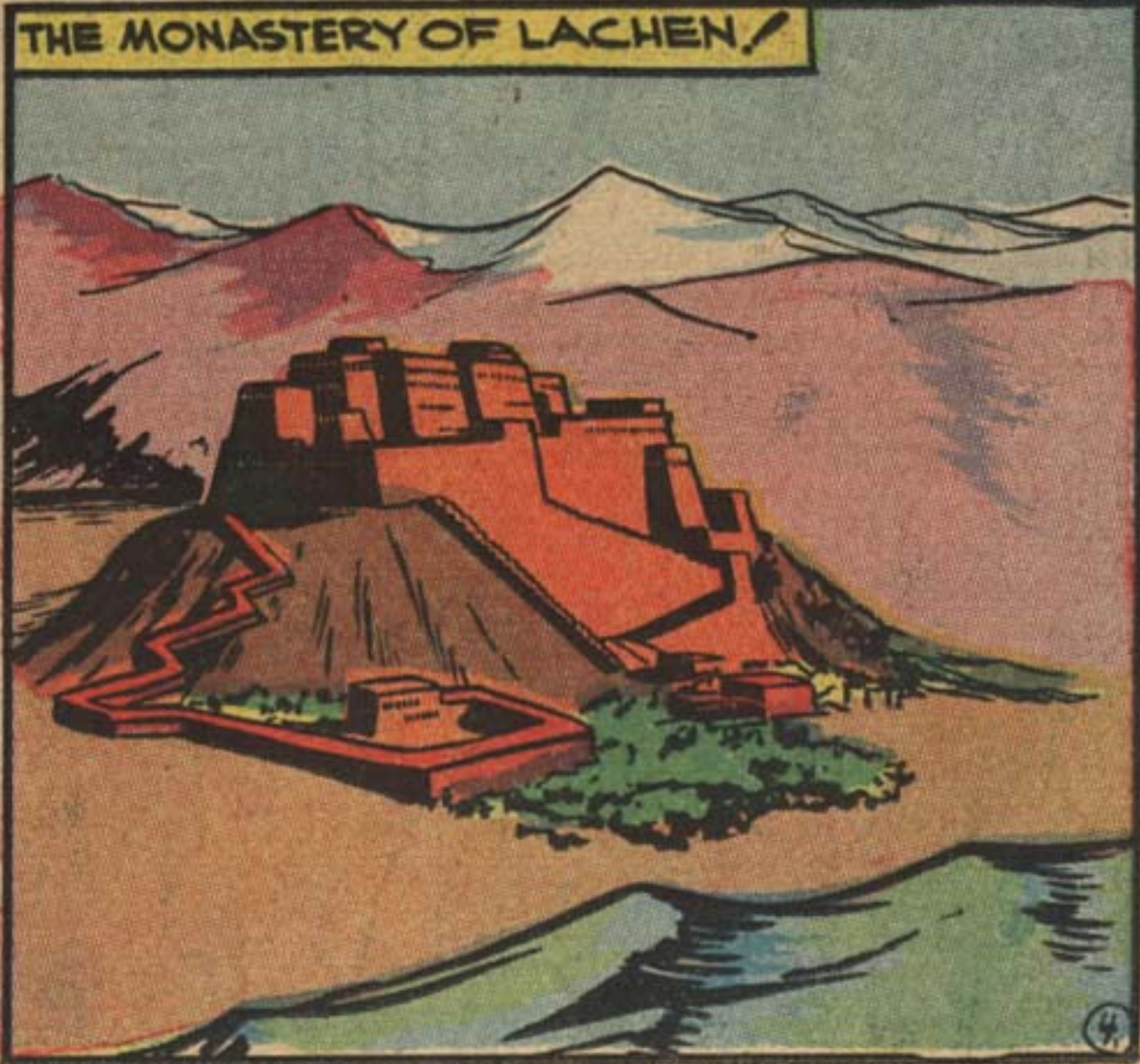
ZAMBINI USES HIS MAGIC  
BOOMERANG AMULET, WHICH  
RETURNS THINGS FROM  
WHERE THEY CAME!



AWK!

ZAMBINI IS COMING!  
ZAMBINI IS COMING!









HA! SO THIS IS THE GREAT ZAMBINI! HE IS AS HARMLESS AS A BABY WHEN CONFRONTED BY HIS MASTER, SIDKEONG!



WE MUST ENTERTAIN OUR GUESTS. BRING ON THE DELOGS! THEY MUST DANCE FOR HIM!

THE HORRIBLE DANCE OF THE DELOGS! DELOGS ARE PERSONS WHO HAVE RETURNED TO EARTH AFTER HAVING BEEN DEAD!



HOW DO YOU LIKE MY DANCERS, DUMB ONE? WITH THEM I SHALL CONQUER ALL THE WORLD!



TAKE THIS SILENT ONE OUT OF MY SIGHT! PERHAPS THE TORTURER CAN LOOSEN HIS TONGUE.



ZAMBINI IS LED AWAY!

YOU WILL ENJOY OUR TORTURER.



THE CAPTORS RELEASE ZAMBINI, BREAKING THE SPELL! ZAMBINI REGAINS HIS MAGIC POWERS!

HAW! YOU HAVE BROKEN THE SPELL. NOW WE SHALL SEE!



ZAMBINI GRASPS HIS BOOMERANG AMULET!

TURABN INABTO AAB CAABT!

THE TORTURER TURNS INTO A DEFENSELESS BLACK CAT AND THE PRISONERS ARE FREED!



PRISABON BEAB FRABEE!

THE DOOR OPENS-AND PADGZIN AWAITS ZAMBINI OUTSIDE!



DOABOR ABOPABEN!



LET'S GET SIDKEONG!

WE MUST HURRY, THE MOON IS FULL! FOLLOW ME MEN FOR YOUR REVENGE!

MEANWHILE THE LAMAS PREPARE THE BABY FOR THE KILL.....



HURRY, PRINCE SIDKEONG AWAITS THE ARRIVAL OF THE GRAND LAMA!



OH, MIGHTY BUDDHA! ACCEPT THIS SACRIFICE FROM YOUR DEVOUT SERVANTS!

JUST IN TIME!



KNABIFE TABURN ABINTABO AAB RABTTLABE!



GOO! GOO!



**ZAMBINI RETURNS TO THE MISSION.**



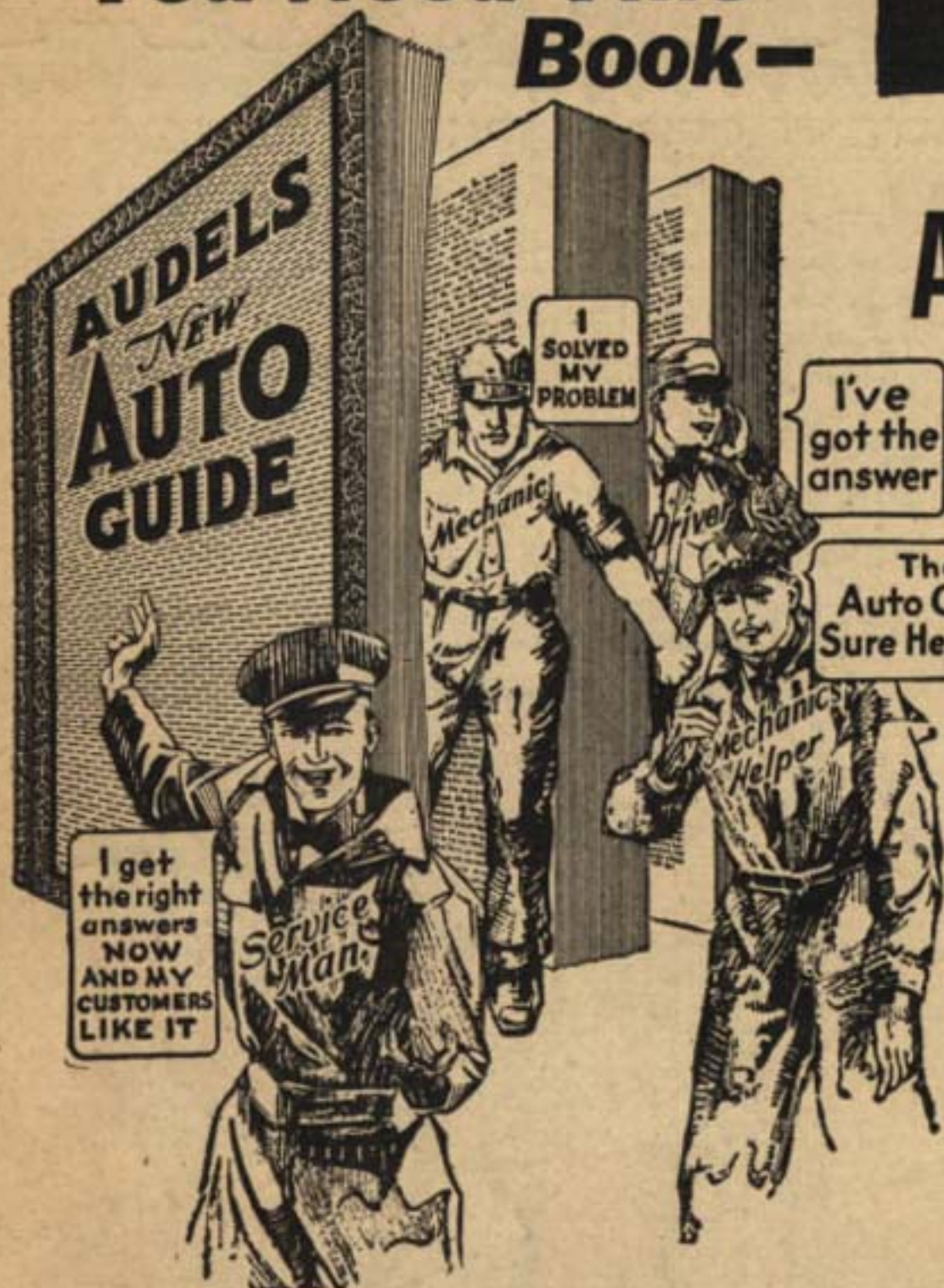
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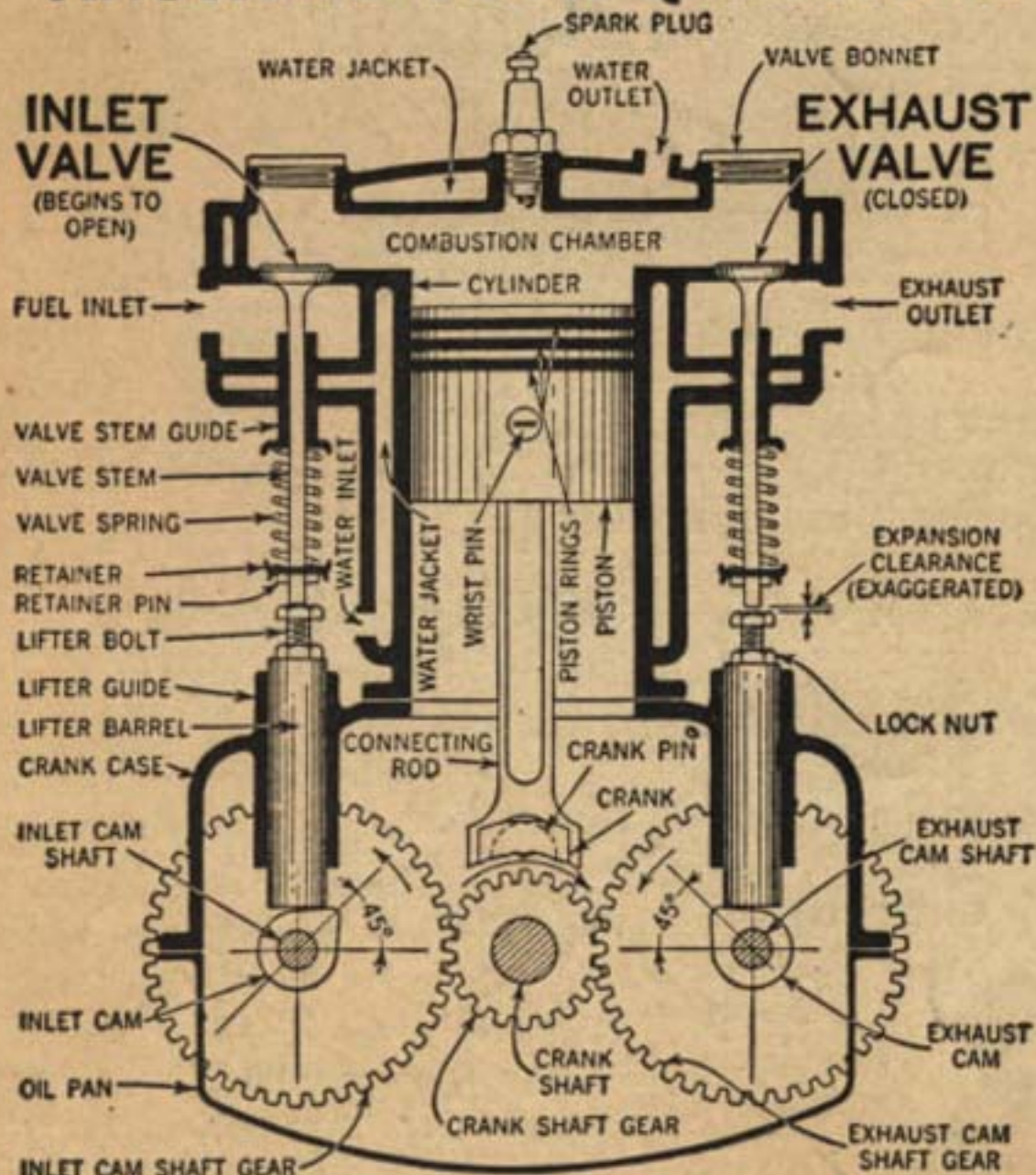


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